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One may be able to live on the wealth collected by his ancestors, but he cannot live long on the reputation they gained. He must earn his own, whatever it may be. Property may be inherited; character must be won. The doors of neither heaven nor earth will open to us merely because our forefathers were righteous.—SELECTED.

INSTITUTE OF AMERICAN
GENEALOGY

PART I

Presented to the Institute
of American Genealogy
by H. L. Blanding M.D.

May 1929 Fountain Inn S.C.

TO THE MEMORY OF
Our Father and Mother

JAMES DOUGLAS BLANDING

AND

LEONORA MCFADDIN BLANDING



From Whose Lips We Learned and in Whose Lives
We Beheld the Beauty and the Power of a Godly Life,
WE THEIR CHILDREN DEDICATE THIS VOLUME.

Compiler's Note



What is there in a name save the inspiration which is born of a well-spent life. The source of this inspiration is displayed authentically and beautifully in the

Stories of the

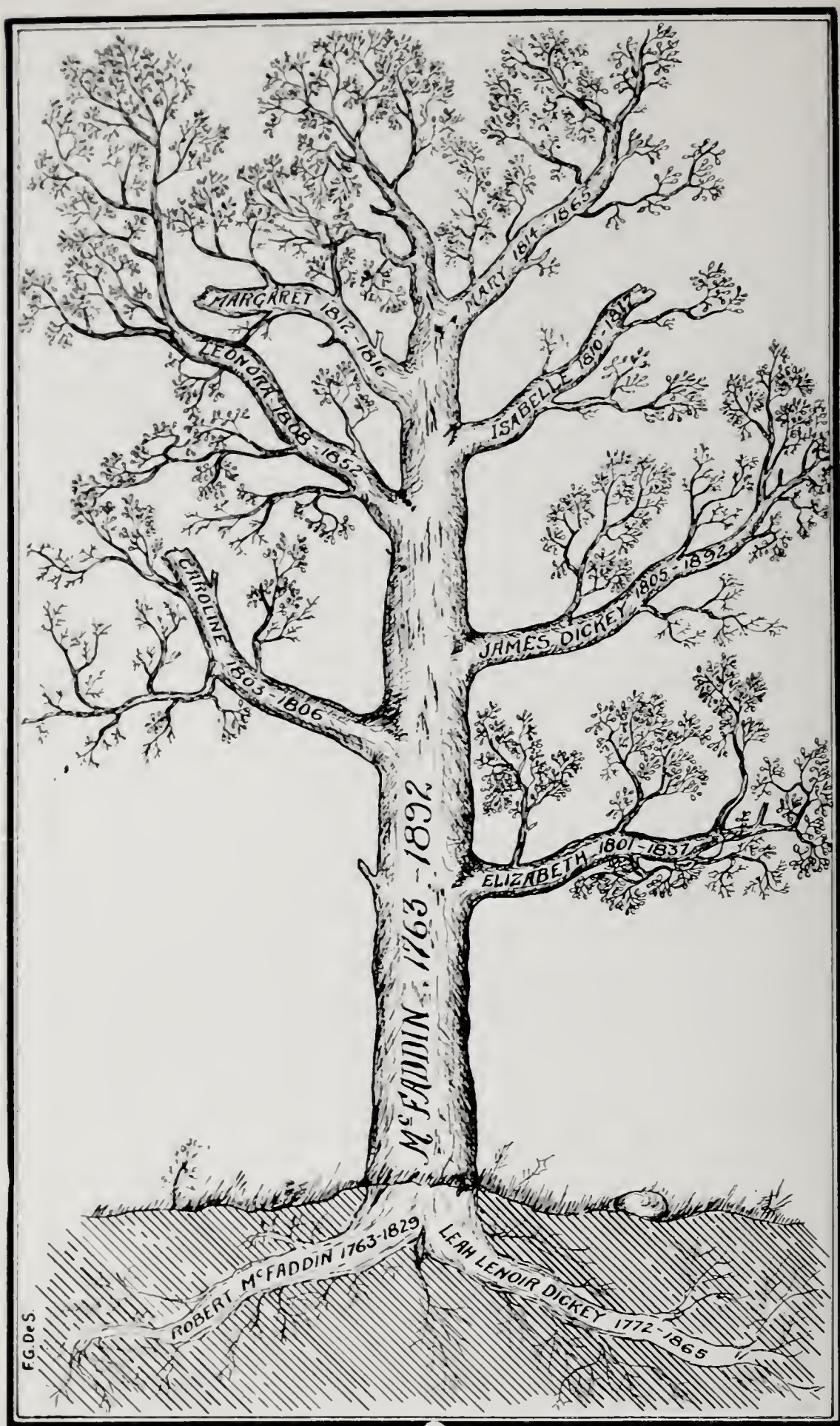
Blandings

McFaddins

Lenoirs.

These chronicles are compiled and preserved that we who have inherited the blood and the name of a noble race may benefit by their examples and that the praise-worthy achievements of our fathers may create in our hearts a new challenge for purer lives, a new vision for higher ideals.

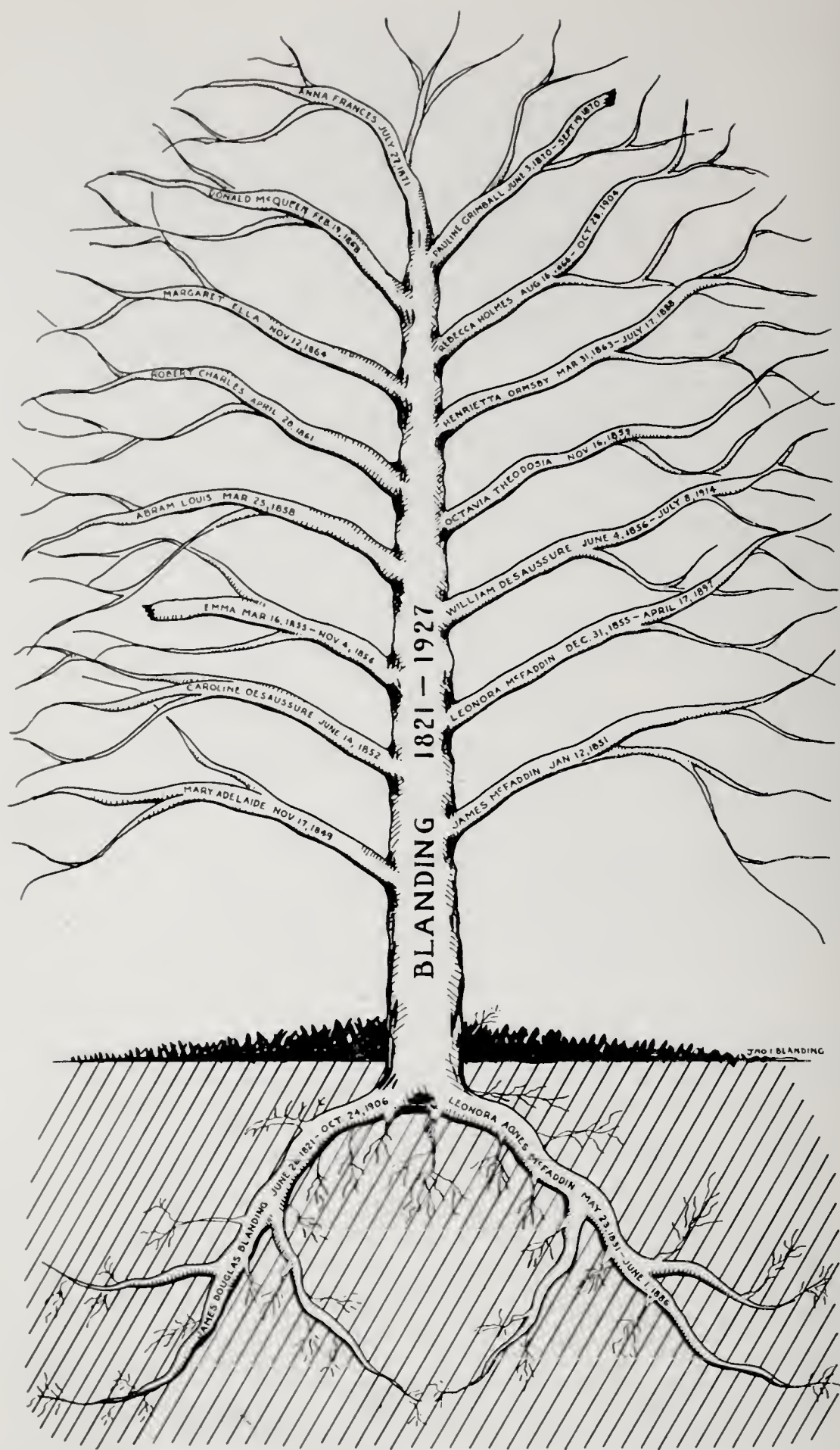
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Supplemental Data For This Tree Will Be Found on Pages 34 and 35



Supplemental Data For This Tree Will Be Found on Pages 29 and 30



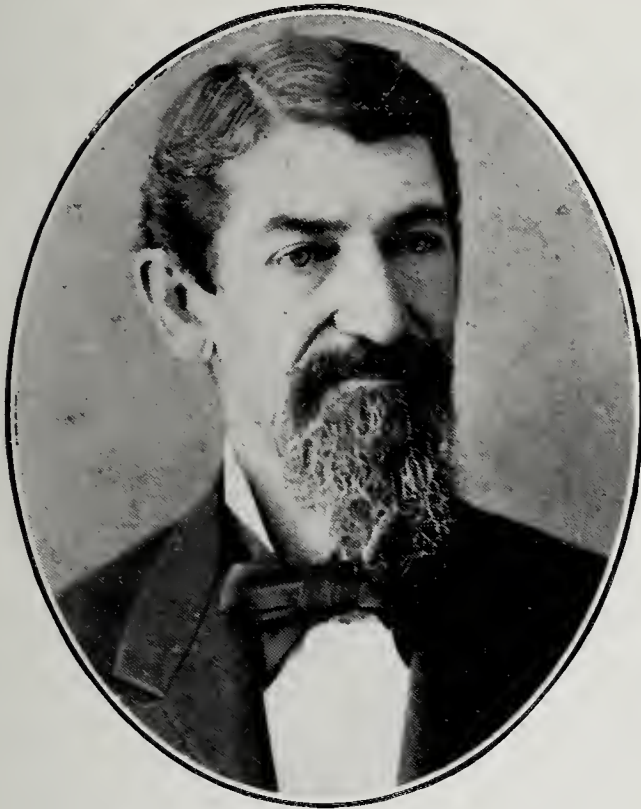
Supplemental Data For This Tree Will Be Found on Pages 11 and 12

James Douglas Blanding

By ABRAM LOUIS BLANDING, *In Collaboration With*
WILLIAM P. DeSAUSSURE



In studying the important events of the almost forgotten past, it is frequently inspiring to note how characteristics that have been overlooked, and qualities that have been underestimated, will return again in later years to make their influence felt.



JAMES DOUGLAS BLANDING AT 60

So it is that in presenting the life of James Douglas Blanding, mention must necessarily be made of a few stormy events in the lives of his predecessors—events which, like the breeze which molds the development of the lofty pine, have vitally affected the life of the subject of this narrative.

Groping darkly into the all too misty past, records produce the proof that James Douglas Blanding was a descendant of Baron de Blandin, of France, Holland and England.

History shows that Baron de Blandin was banished from Lorraine, France, in 1553, on account of his staunch Calvinism. He is the first Blanding of

whom there is an authentic account. After moving to Holland, he was again driven on by the Spanish Invasion—under the Duke of Alba—and this time fled to England, settling at Worshester. In England his name was changed. Here he dropped the “de” and a “g” was added to his name.

A direct descendant of Baron Blanding—a descendant named William—was the first Blanding to arrive in this country. He landed near the site of Boston, Mass., in 1640, settling in Rehoboth, Mass., and there five generations of Blandings lived. From this stock has arisen a host of conscientious, God-fearing men and women, who grace the name of Blanding throughout the United States.

In the cause of religious freedom the Blanding family, ever zealous, has migrated and increased, and it is interesting to note that zeal in the Master's cause, a noble passion for religious freedom and religious tolerance, has ever since characterized the family wherever it has settled, and these same ideals, permeating the life of the subject of this narrative, have been largely responsible for his achievements among his fellowmen in South Carolina.

GENEALOGY IN FULL

Baron de Blandin—France, Holland and England

GENERATIONS IN AMERICA

- 1st—WILLIAM I. *Immigrant, Landed in Boston, Mass., 1640.*
Settled in Rehoboth, Mass.
- 2nd—WILLIAM II, *Rehoboth, Mass.*
- 3rd—WILLIAM III, *Rehoboth, Mass.*
- 4th—WILLIAM IV, *Rehoboth, Mass.*
- 5th—WILLIAM V, *Rehoboth, Mass.*
- 6th—ABRAM, *South Carolina.*
- 7th—JAMES DOUGLAS, *South Carolina.*
(Subject of this sketch).



ABRAM BLANDING

Abram, of the sixth generation in America—son of William V—was the first of the name of Blanding to come to South Carolina, and the only one to leave descendants in the state.*

He settled in Columbia in 1797, when 21 years of age; having spent three years of his life at Brown University Providence, R. I., where he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Two years after settling in Columbia he removed to Camden, and there was admitted to the bar and practiced law until 1819, when he returned to Columbia. In 1838 he was elected President of the Southwestern Railroad Bank of Charleston, S. C., organized in connection with the Louisville, Cincinnati and Charleston Railroad, which he, General Hayne, Joel R. Poinsett and other prominent men of the state, were working hard to establish. He latter removed to Charleston, where he died on September 20th, 1839. He was considered as first in his profession for fully twenty years. He married Mary Caroline de Saussure, who survived him nearly twenty-five years. To Abram and his wife, Mary Caroline, were born seven sons, five of whom attained maturity; three of whom married and left descendants. The history of Abram, and his distinguished career and services to his adopted state, will be found in the article by Judge O'Neal from his "Bench and Bar of South Carolina," printed at large on page 9, Vol. 1, in this series of family records.

The following are the names of the five sons of Abram Blanding:

SONS OF ABRAM BLANDING

and his wife Mary Caroline, who attained maturity: WILLIAM, JAMES DOUGLAS (the subject of this narrative), ORMSBY, HENRY WILLIAM, LOUIS SEPTIMUS.

*Dr. William Blanding, a brother of Abram, coming from Allenboro, Mass., where he began the practice of medicine, settled in Camden, S. C. He practiced there for a short time, but soon moved back north, going to Philadelphia, Pa., where he distinguished himself in his profession and as a naturalist.

Dr. Shuball A. Blanding (born 1795 died 1859), most probably a first cousin of Abram and son of Shuball Blanding, Sr., (who was born in 1750) was a dentist, came to Camden, S. C., and making his home there, practiced in several of the surrounding Counties, notably Sumter, Richland and Charleston. He died in the city of Charleston Jan. 20, 1859, and is buried in the Circular churchyard there. He left a widow, Mary Adams Blanding (born 1794 died 1871) a near kinsman of John Quincy Adams, and one daughter, Lucy Elizabeth Blanding (born 1824). The latter married Dr. John W. Powell of Fairfield District, an intimate and life-long friend of the great theologian, James Henley Thornwell. Soon after the Civil War all three moved to Tates County, Miss., where their descendants live to this day; and are worthy of the name, though the name from this source is now extinct. The widow lived to be 77 years old and is buried in the cemetery at Hernando, Miss., the county-seat of De Soto County.

WILLIAM BLANDING

William, the eldest, was born in 1817, and quickly distinguished himself as a patriot and lawyer. Until 1854 he lived in Charleston. He was a Captain of Company A, Palmetto Regiment in the Mexican War, and was the first to place the Regimental standard alongside of his Company Colors on the walls of the City of Mexico, September 13, 1847. Records show that he acquitted himself well during this campaign, and distinguished himself by his faithful service. On his return to Charleston, he was chosen Major of the Washington Artillery Battalion—a pre-Revolutionary organization—and remained in command until his removal to California in 1854.



JAMES DOUGLAS BLANDING AT 40

In San Francisco he rapidly arose in his profession, not only accumulating a considerable fortune, but gaining the respect and esteem of his fellow citizens. In his day he was recognized as one of the leaders at the California Bar—a brilliant lawyer, an erudite scholar, a successful man of business, and a patriotic, public-spirited citizen.

Unerringly displaying the staunch Calvinistic qualities—an inheritance from his forefathers—he and his son, Gordon, and two daughters, with typical determination, easily earned a position of leadership, educationally, socially, financially, morally, spiritually. His son, Gordon, following in the footsteps of his father, positively exemplifying those staunch

principles that have characterized the Blandings for generations past, occupied a position of prominence and leadership; earned the esteem and confidence, and enjoyed the friendship, respect, and honor of the same bar that had so signally honored his father. It would be difficult to find a more pleasing picture of the characteristics that have distinguished the Blanding family for centuries past, than those exemplified by William and his son, Gordon.



ORMSBY BLANDING

Ormsby Blanding inherited the surname of his grandmother. He was about fifteen years of age when his father died, and soon afterward was sent to look after his father's landed interests in Indiana and Illinois; but returned in 1847, joining the Palmetto Regiment in Mobile, Ala., in January. He was made a sergeant major, distinguishing himself, and was promoted, for gallant conduct in the Malibran-Ruins battle before Vera Cruz, to 1st Lieutenant, 12th U. S. Infantry. Thence he participated in subsequent engagements ending in the capture of Mexico City. After that war he engaged in business until the Confederate War, when he was appointed Captain of Company A, 1st South Carolina Artillery (Regulars), stationed at Fort Sumter until 1864. When the walls had been battered down, there was nothing more for the heavy artillery to do, and the infantry took

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

charge of the fortress. Capt. Blanding was promoted to Major under Col. Alfred Rhett, and on the retreat from Charleston, 1865, when that officer was made prisoner, he commanded the regiment until its junction with the forces of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in North Carolina.

At the battle of Averaysboro, March 15, 1865, he was severely wounded; lost the use of his left arm and hand, and his vision was impaired. It is doubtful whether any public spirited citizen rendered more faithful service to his country, than did Ormsby Blanding during the War with Mexico, and the War Between the States. His zeal and patriotism were shown in the fact that he was among the first to reach Charleston after the passage of the Ordinance of Secession, and among the very last to leave upon its downfall in 1865. During the entire time he was in the thick of the fighting in the Forts around Charleston.

After the war he married Sallie Emily Nettles, who with two sons and two daughters—James Douglas and Wesley Bradford, and Mrs. J. R. Nettles and Mrs. R. D. Bradford—survived him.

Ormsby Blanding died in Sumter, November 12th, 1889, and was buried there.



HENRY WILLIAM

The fourth son, Henry William, born 1826, graduated with honor from South Carolina College, also from Charleston Medical College. He acquired a large practice at Grahamville, Beaufort County, S. C., before the war, and served as surgeon in the Confederate Army. He returned from the war broken in health in 1865 and took up his residence at Beaufort, where he died, unmarried, on January 18, 1868, after a successful life, during which he gained the love and respect of his fellow citizens, the confidence of his co-laborers, and the gratitude of his state.

Louis Septimus, the fifth son, was born in 1828. He graduated with honor from South Carolina College in 1848 and was admitted to the bar in 1850. He moved in 1852 to San Francisco, and there distinguished himself at law. He turned to mining engineering and minerology, in which he achieved high distinction. He enjoyed the confidence of his fellowmen and the friendship of a number of men who were distinguished in the making of that state, and after a life of usefulness, died at Sonora, Cal., unmarried, December 24, 1908, and was buried in Mountain View Cemetery there.

As a family, all of these five sons of Abram Blanding, who lived to maturity, made their marks in life, and succeeded to an eminent degree in their various callings. They all enjoyed the confidence of their fellowmen, and lived to see many happy fruits of their labors. This is a fine record for any family.



JAMES DOUGLAS BLANDING

Thus we come, after briefly tracing the history of the Blanding family through the trying early years, down to the subject of this narrative—James Douglas Blanding.

We have noticed a few of the hardships that have served to mold the principal characters of a fruitful family, and we have attempted to emphasize the persistently faithful, untiringly patriotic, zealously religious traits that characterized the lives of all the predecessors and contemporaries of this stalwart Blanding figure, to which this story shall pay tribute.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

An interesting history of continued successes in professional, business, educational, patriotic and church life characterizes the Blanding family through generations, and no better frame could be devised for the picture of the life of so sterling a character as that of James Douglas Blanding. With a priceless heritage of sterling qualities, of remarkable achievements, of valuable attributes of service, James D. Blanding could not have done otherwise than live a life of prominence, patriotism, leadership and devotion to the causes that through the centuries had been ever dear to the hearts of the Blandings.

As a completion of the Blanding genealogy, before presenting the life of this worthy character, we now give a record of the children of James D. Blanding and his wife, Leonora McFaddin—fifteen



This picture is a reproduction of a photograph taken on the Centenary of the birth (1821-1921) of James Douglas Blanding, and shows all his children living at that date except Mrs. A. M. Fraser. They are still living today (1927). Top row from left to right—James McFaddin Blanding, Donald McQueen Blanding, Abram Louis Blanding. Bottom row from left to right—Mrs. Thos. T. Upshur, Robert Charles Blanding, Mrs. W. E. Dick, Mrs. T. L. Haman, and Mrs. R. A. Brand.

in all—all but two of whom (two died in infancy) married and established homes for themselves in Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Mississippi, and Texas, with a goodly portion still remaining in the old ancestral state of South Carolina.

To this union of James Douglas Blanding and Leonora McFaddin were born fifteen children, as shown in the table below:

MARY ADELAIDE—*Born* November 17, 1849—*Married* Thos. Luther Haman.

JAMES McFADDIN—*Born* January 12, 1851—*Married* Cora C. Palmer.

CAROLINE DE SAUSSURE—*Born* June 14, 1852—*Married* Thos. T. Upshur.

LEONORA McFADDIN—*Born* Dec. 31, 1853—*Married* Edw. H. Holman—*Died* April 17, 1897—*Buried* Sumter, S. C.

EMMA—*Born* Mar. 16, 1855—*Died* Nov. 4, 1856—*Buried* Sumter, S. C.

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

WILLIAM DESAUSSURE—Born June 4, 1856—Married Sarah Anderson—Died July 8, 1914—Buried Sumter, S. C.

ABRAM LOUIS—Born March 25, 1858—Married Margaret S. Russell, Alma Prewitt.

OCTAVIA THEODOSIA—Born Nov. 16, 1859—Married Abel McIver Fraser.

ROBERT CHARLES—Born April 28, 1861—Married Elizabeth B. Scott.

HENRIETTA ORMSBY—Born March 31, 1863—Married Alex C. Sloan—Died July 17, 1888—Buried Corsicana, Texas.

MARGARET ELLA—Born Nov. 12, 1864—Married Robt. Alfred Brand.

REBECCA HOLMES—Born Aug. 16, 1866—Married Leonard W. Dick—Died Oct. 28, 1904—Buried Sumter, S. C.

DONALD McQUEEN—Born Feb. 19, 1868—Married Georgie C. Ingram.

PAULINE GRIMBALL—Born June 3, 1870—Died September 19, 1870—Buried Sumter, S. C.

ANNA FRANCES—Born July 27, 1871—Married Wm. Edward Dick.

EPITOME OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF

JAMES DOUGLAS BLANDING

JUNE 26, 1821—OCTOBER 24, 1906

SON OF THE SOUTH

PRODUCT OF THE SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

RULING ELDER IN THE CHURCH OF HIS FATHERS

CAPTAIN IN THE MEXICAN WAR

COLONEL IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY

LAWYER OF THE FIRST RANK

FRIEND OF THE POOR AND OPPRESSED

MAN OF GENEROUS IMPULSES AND NOBLEST IDEALS

SOLDIER, PATRIOT, GENTLEMAN

*Mark the perfect man and behold the upright;
for the end of that man is peace.*

In the epitome above, we present what is, we believe, a complete picture of the man's character in miniature. It only requires elaboration and amplification to bring out his character in all its fulness and symmetry. The ruling passions of his life are perhaps summed up in the simple words fittingly inscribed upon his tombstone—
"He was mindful of his country's needs and friendship's call."

IMPORTANT EVENTS OF HIS LIFE

James Douglas Blanding was born in Columbia, S. C., June 26, 1821. Passing through the Academy in Columbia, he entered the South Carolina College, and graduated in the class of 1841. He then read law with his uncle, William F. De Saussure, and was admitted to the bar in December 1842; practicing the following year in Camden. He moved to Sumter in December 1843, where he continued practice with his uncle, the firm name being "Blanding and De Saussure." Six years later, in February, 1849, he married Leonora McFaddin, the second child and eldest daughter of James Dickey McFaddin, of Sumter County, S. C.

Meantime, between admittance to the bar and marriage, important events occurred. The Mexican War broke out and James D. Blanding enlisted and was mustered into the service of the United States in 1846, serving from the time of the battle before Vera Cruz to the cap-

ture of the City of Mexico. He served first as adjutant; and was later promoted to a captaincy on the death of the brilliant, but ill-starred Butler, who fell between the lines. Captain Blanding was mustered out of service in 1848. From 1843 to 1852 he was Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the South Carolina College, during which time he completed a catalogue of trustees, officers and students, from the beginning of the college to 1853, which appeared as an Appendix to La Borde's History of South Carolina College. Before the Confederate War, he was Trustee of the Sumter Academical Society; after the war a Trustee of Davidson College; also a Trustee of the South Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical College—later the South Carolina College—from its reorganization in 1879 to 1892, when it merged into the South Carolina University.

He was intendant of Sumter from 1852 to 1856; a member of the Legislature from 1852 to 1858. He served as Chairman of the Committee on Education, and also served on the Judiciary Committee.

He proposed two amendments to the Constitution; the first, to change Claremont to Sumter Legislative District; second, to hold elections on Tuesday instead of on Monday and Tuesday in October, as formerly. Both amendments were carried.

He was Colonel of the 22nd South Carolina Regiment of militia in the Forties. When the Confederate War began and secession became inevitable, he raised the first company in Sumter District for state service, which became Company D, of the Second of the ten regiments, raised by the state, in anticipation of the Ordinance of Secession. It was the first regiment to reach Morris Island before the fall of Fort Sumter. The regiment was made the basis for the organization of the 2nd, 9th and 12th regiments mustered into the service from South Carolina, under the command of Col. J. B. Kershaw, Lieut. Col. J. D. Blanding and Maj. Dixon Barnes. Col. Blanding carried the 9th to Virginia, reaching First Manassas on the evening of the battle. Being disabled from an injury received there, he again entered service and was assigned to duty as Inspector General in charge of the seacoast batteries, from Charleston to the North Carolina line. He did duty in the Ordnance Department, and served until the end of the war.

Then came the nightmare preceding and during Reconstruction. From 1870 to 1884 he served as Chairman of the Sumter Democratic Executive Committee.

In the campaign of 1876, with five negroes to two whites in the county, it was largely through the untiring efforts of Col. Blanding that Sumter elected a solid white delegation to the House and put a Democrat into every county office.

From 1876 to 1890 Col. Blanding was a delegate to every State Convention.

At this time, Col. Blanding, with three other public spirited citizens of Sumter, called "the big four" of Sumter Democracy (the other three being Thomas B. Fraser, W. F. B. Haynesworth and E. W. Moise) was largely influential in guiding the destinies of a down-trodden, discouraged and severely tried people. At one stage of the fight during 1876 he stayed at his office night and day for three weeks, his meals being carried to him by one of his sons.

The law firm, of which he was a member, is said to have enjoyed for many years the largest practice of any at the Sumter bar.

For more than 40 years he served as Deacon and Elder in the Sumter Presbyterian Church.

To each of the thirteen children who reached manhood and womanhood, he gave a college education, in Reconstruction times, when

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

education was costly. It was his idea not to leave his children money, but to give them something infinitely more valuable which an enemy could not take away from them.

When he reached the age of 80, Col. Blanding retired from the practice of his profession, administered his estate, and spent the remaining years with his children.

The end came at Heriots, Lee County, at the home of his son-in-law, W. E. Dick. He was then in his 86th year. The funeral was held in the Presbyterian church at Sumter.

Soldier

As a soldier, the experience of James Douglas Blanding carried him through two wars. He stood ever ready to raise his sword in defense of his country. The sincerity of his patriotism was never questioned. His devotion to his country's cause was one of the most strikingly beautiful traits of his life. As a Captain in the Mexican War, and as a Colonel in the War Between the States, his deeds were such as to bring pride to the hearts of all future generations that bear the name of Blanding. It may be truthfully said that he never drew his sword, save against the enemies of his country.

Patriot

Colonel Blanding's patriotism was tested severely. Few patriots of the nation were ever forced through the acid test, the severe hardships, terrible dangers, the unspakable humiliations that befell the patriots of his day.

With a characteristic appreciation of the problems confronting his fellowmen; with a deep love for, and confidence in, the ideals of his commonwealth, he linked arm in arm with the other three of the "big four" of Sumter County of that day, untiringly serving to bring order out of chaos, construction out of reconstruction, life out of death, honor out of ignominy.

It may be truthfully said that but for the perseverance, cheer and strength of character of J. D. Blanding, and his illustrious associates of the day, Sumter County, and indeed other counties of the down-trodden Confederacy, would have been many years emerging from the thoroughly degrading effects of an absolutely ruinous so-called reconstruction period.

These four men guided Sumter County through a crisis, the like of which had never been seen before—perhaps will never be seen again—and Sumter will always hold their names in everlasting gratitude. In Sumter the names of Blanding, Fraser, Haynesworth and Moise will always be associated with the epitaph, "*Well done thou good and faithful servant,*" which they richly earned.

James D. Blanding was indeed a true son of the South, and loved his country with every ounce of energy that was in him.

It is interesting to note that through the trying days in which he was automatically selected as leader and molder of destiny, James Douglas Blanding gained and held the respect, obedience and honor of white and black alike, of good and bad, of patriot and despot. All were forced to admit the truth and justice of his decisions. Because of the principle of fair-dealing, honesty and sincere consideration of the problems of his fellowmen, he was enabled to accomplish the supposed impossible—in swinging Sumter County to the side of Democracy in spite of the preponderance of negro votes.

It is also interesting to note that in all of his political activity, he would never under any condition push himself forward. He never sought office, but was always ready at the public's call to render the services of a true patriot.

Friend

He was ever able to appreciate the problems of others. Placing himself in the shoes of friendly and unfriendly alike, he was far-sighted enough to know that there were two sides to every question. This characteristic earned for him the respect, admiration and love of all, and upon his death he enjoyed a fellowship with a host of friends. Among his friends were numbered many of the prominent men of his day, and most of them were friends because of his sincerity, his noble purposes, and his sterling character. His qualities as a true friend were perhaps tested in his attitude toward his slaves. Upon the emancipation of the slaves he felt, as did many southern slave owners, that the freedom of his negroes did not relieve him of responsibility for them. He sold them his own land upon their terms, allowing them to pay as they could, and frequently they could not pay. He aided them with legal advice and service without charge. He cared for their needs as far as he practically could, and was in every sense a true friend to his former slaves and their families. A beautiful picture of true friendship is summed up in the words of one of his close friends of the day, Bishop Ellison Capers, who wrote:

“Col. Blanding and I were friends, and I had a very high regard for his character, his spirit and his gallant life. I lament the loss of such a man to our state, and can well feel for those who were nearest and dearest to him. Dear old soldier, patriot, gentleman. Peace to his happy rest, and lasting honor to his example and memory.”

Gentleman

Col. Blanding was a typical Southern gentleman of the old school, a gallant host in the spacious and roomy old Blanding home at Sumter. He was host to many of the prominent men of the day, and his fine gentlemanly bearing always won for him the warmest approval of his fellowmen. He was a tireless worker, an energetic never-tiring Frenchman, and bubbling over with energy. Perhaps this was one of his outstanding characteristics. Unquestionably his energy had much to do with his success in life, and indeed he was successful in his professional and business associations with his fellowmen. He was recognized as one of the ablest lawyers of the South Carolina bar. His untiring efforts were ever expended in the interest of justice, and it is stated that frequently he lost money by not practicing law for the money that was in it. He gave his professional services to the poor and oppressed, for which he often received no remuneration. It is said that he settled more cases out of court, than any lawyer that ever practiced at the Sumter bar. One of his law partners wrote, “He was a great peace maker, and whether it was a dollar in his pocket, or out of his pocket, made no difference to him.” He sought the larger benefits of his clients regardless of profit to himself.

Churchman

His deep devotion to the church of his fathers was the result of a heritage handed down through many generations of Blandings—all true followers of the doctrines of Calvinism. Indeed the ecclesiastical history of the Blanding family is somewhat unique. A century before the Westminster Assembly was held, the ancestors of the family were of that faith. Calvin flourished and did his great work in the Reformation between 1540 and 1564, when he died. Baron de Blandin, the first Blanding of which we have record, was driven out of France in 1553 for his Presbyterianism—“Calvinism” as it was called in those early days—thirty-six years after Luther nailed his defiance

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

of Romanism to the Church door in Wittenberg and nearly a hundred years before the Westminster Assembly gave to the world its Confession and Catechisms. Thus it was that the first Blanding suffered banishment for his faith a century before the Church of the present day formulated its standards, and for eight generations in America the same family has constantly held devotedly to the same faith—a period of nearly 400 years.

This record of the Blanding family is a unique one. Such a record perhaps may be hardly accepted as the most valuable asset of the family, and yet it is a very striking instance of a long and continued devotion to the principles of one of the great branches of the Church of Christendom. It is a remarkable proof of the steadfastness and moral determination of Blanding progeny, as it is also a tribute to the truth and justice of Calvinism itself.

With all this ecclesiastical history behind him, however, James Douglas Blanding was one of the most liberal of men in his religious views, and the least bigoted; and it is interesting to note that he has transmitted this characteristic to his posterity.

He was reared in the Presbyterian church. His life was a product of that training, and he became a ruling Elder. His mother and father were of that denomination, as were also their parents. He was ordained Deacon in 1859 and Elder in 1872. It was during this period that his church, the Presbyterian Church of Sumter, was under the ministrations of one of the best, wisest, most beloved and earnest of pastors—Rev. Donald McQueen.

Colonel Blanding was Superintendent of the Sabbath School from 1874 until 1890; and he represented Harmony Presbytery in the General Assembly of 1874 at Columbus, Miss. He lived his religion not only while at church, but at home with his family, and at large among his fellow citizens. One of the most beautiful pictures of his home life thoroughly reflects the influence of the church over his life, and reflects his devotion to all that was upright, honest, good and holy. The picture painted by one of his children in part, is as follows:

“From my earliest recollections I remember family prayers before breakfast every morning—Sabbath afternoons were delightful home afternoons for us. We were all together, father, mother and children. We all read or were read to, things appropriate, or studied our Sunday school lessons, and spent the afternoon in social family life.”

Another beautiful picture painted is that of a regular custom of meeting of the family on Sunday evenings and the singing of hymns, with one of the girls at the piano, each child, beginning with the youngest, selecting a favorite hymn. After the singing, it was the invariable custom to wind up with family prayers. Not for the world would any member of the family have missed these exercises, and they will live as sacred memories in the hearts of the family through the years to come, as a testimony to his devotion to his family and to his God. There were no hard and fast rules in force in the Blanding home. It was by precept and example and by kindly influence, that the children were impressed with high resolves and noble ideals.

James Douglas Blanding was a godly man, a wholesome, old fashioned christian, but a broad-minded, tolerant follower of the Cross.

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*The Home**

Strolling in the modern little city of Sumter, there came an enticing call of cool, shady, "Memorial Park", gladdening the heart and directing the steps to one of the comfortable benches, thoughtfully left for the tired wayfarer. Overhead waved the branches of the towering trees, whispering words of the past, suggesting a story of days that are gone, nobly and proudly pointing with sparkling spires to deeds magnificent, and lives resplendent with glory.

Because of a reminiscent mood, a beautiful story unfolded itself—a story of happy hours and valiant deeds.

On this spot in days gone by there stood a home, a monument to a devoted life, and a happy family. Here on this spot there gathered from day to day, and year to year, many of the nations most honored souls, and staunchest characters, and on this spot were related tales of wars of centuries past, in which the honored name of "Blanding" had been immortalized. Here in this beautiful municipal park once stood a spacious Southern home, and while sufficiently expansive to shelter a large family—and all friends who came that way—its spaciousness was more fittingly reflected in the hearts of its host and hostesses, than in the physical dimensions of the house itself. Here on this spot stood the homestead of the Blandings. Their children happily played among these very trees, children who in future generations should play their part in molding the destinies of the nation; children whose progeny were destined to inhabit the nation; children whose children were to walk the earth, permeated with the sound Christian principles, illuminated by those glorious old family traditions, and strengthened by the memory of that remarkable old family home life that emanated from this very spot.

As the story continued there was painted a picture—children happily playing at the family hearth; some learning at their mother's knee; others wrapped in silent adoration of the masterly paternal touch of the father; or perhaps another glimpse of the bowed heads, the uplifted face of the father, a group of reverent children, with hands clasped and knees bent in united supplication to the Great Father of the Universe.

What wonderful stories can these stately old trees tell; what inspiring experiences can they relate; what a staunch and sturdy character do they commemorate, for many stand a living monument to that great patriot, by whose hands they were themselves planted.

Picture the beautiful colonial home, the extensive lawn, the attentive servants, children playing among the trees, the ample garden, long grape arbor, beautiful old southern flower-beds, a gentle, kind mother sewing on the veranda; a stern, but loving father directing the affairs of the household. Such a true picture, typical of the southern ante-bellum home of the day, is undoubtedly a beautiful one, yet incomplete; for behind that stern character, behind those faithful, loving mother's hands, behind those stately portals—indeed behind the very dwelling itself, stands that indescribable, incomprehensible something—that inherited intuition, which had come down through

*The Blandings had three homes in and near Sumter, ante-bellum, war-time and post-bellum. The ante-bellum home (1849-1860) is situated on Warren St. Eighty years ago it was one of the beautiful homes of Sumter and is today one of the beautiful old homes, changed but little after the passing of almost a century. The war-time home (1860-1866) was Millgrove plantation, three miles out from Sumter on the Wedgfield road in the Jordan community. In the spring of 1866 the dwelling was destroyed by fire and the family returned to Sumter. Today there isn't a vestige left to mark the spot and the old home exists only as a memory. The post-bellum home (1866-1891) is the one described in this article—the home of hallowed memories.

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the centuries of Blanding history, to found a beautiful Christian family hearth; a staunch and unswerving, inherited devotion to all that is good and true and upright and holy. Such is the story of the trees of Memorial Park—trees planted by James Douglas Blanding himself—that will for years stand as a memorial to his industry; his love for the beautiful and his passion for his home; and the park, bounded in part by Hampton and Salem Avenues,* itself stands as a reminder of the old Blanding homestead, and will ever recall sacred memories of treasured by-gone years.

In Conclusion

After all is said of James Douglas Blanding, after every side of his nature has been exhibited to the eyes of the scrutinizing, after his glories have been sung; his memory commemorated, his achievements acclaimed, we would respectfully return to the beautiful expression of Bishop Capers, who has proclaimed in a few words the most complete tribute, the most accurate description, and the most fitting praise of this noble character:

Dear Old Soldier, Patriot, Gentleman.

*The trees bordering these two avenues, adjacent to the Park, were planted by the same hand.

Fountain Inn, S. C.

Leonora McFaddin Blanding

By Annie Blanding Dick



Leonora McFaddin Blanding, our beloved mother, was the second child and the eldest daughter of James D. McFaddin and Frances Adelaide Spears, his wife.

She was born and her early life was spent in her father's home in Concord Township, Sumter County, South Carolina. She attended



Concord Presbyterian Church but united with the Sumter Presbyterian Church after her marriage. She received her preparatory education in a country school near her home and the "Salem School" of Salem, N. C., a celebrated Moravian school of the day, and later at a finishing school in Charleston, S. C., for two years.

She was married to James Douglas Blanding at her father's home on February 8th, 1849, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Donald McQueen, who was the pastor of both churches, Concord and Sumter. Her entire married life was spent in Sumter, with the exception of a few years during the Civil War when, for greater safety, they lived on their plantation a few miles west of Sumter. Here

LEONORA MCFADDIN BLANDING

under the faithful care of old "Daddy George" and other trusted slaves, they felt a large measure of safety.

At the close of the war, after the burning of the country home "Millgrove", they moved back to Sumter, and there she lived, loved, suffered and died at the old home located on the beautiful site now occupied by the Memorial Park in Sumter.

She passed into "Glory Land" at 3 a. m., on June 1st, 1886, on the same day that her name-sake, Leonora Brand, was born into the home to comfort the sorely stricken hearts there.

At 11 a. m., on June 2nd, she was laid to rest in the Sumter Cemetery beside her two little ones resting there. Her children covered the grave with beautiful flowers, and were comforted, because they knew that her sufferings were over, and that peace, joy and rest were her portion in the home by the river, clear as crystal which flows from the throne of God.

In dying she gazed into the future with clear vision, and voiced her perfect trust in these words: "I bid you farewell feeling assured that I shall meet you all around God's throne when he shall see fit to call you home."

Those words we have carved on the stone that marks her grave. And that faith has already had its fulfillment pledged in the personal faith and church membership of every child of hers.

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Words are feeble things wherewith to try to portray her as we knew her. She was so true, so gentle, so loyal in all the relations of life, that it is difficult to single out and define the finest trait of her character.

The charity or love that her heart and life displayed was one of her noblest traits. In all the years in which I lived in the home with her, I never once heard her say an unkind word about any human being. There was no guile, nor malice, nor bitterness in her. She radiated love and good cheer. There was ever the utmost charity of thought and word and deed. One never heard an impatient word, nor her voice raised in anger, nor any idle gossip, nor an unkind thing said of others. She was so gentle, tactful and loving in speaking to others that we knew that with her was that love that "thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in truth."

Another trait that impressed us all was her gentleness. In asking her children what they felt to have been her outstanding characteristics, almost every one mentioned her gentleness. "Unchangingly gentle, even-tempered and cheerful," one wrote. "Modest, patient in suffering, gentle, but firm." Another wrote tenderly of her "wisdom, sweetness, gentleness and patience." Another wrote "Oh, gentle, serene spirit; to this day I miss you." And still another wrote feelingly of "her voice, always soft and gentle." Whatever difference in traits they remembered and noted all had sweet memories of that gentleness, that had smoothed for them rough places of childhood.

But with that gentleness there went strength. Her soft voice always carried command. I cannot recall her ever having to repeat a command. She was gentle but firm in her management of her children and servants. And that strength rose on occasion to sublime courage as was noticeably the case in the fire that destroyed Millgrove." Her strength of character made her keenly alive to the needs of her household, "rising while it was still night" to make all comfortable for those she loved. Another marked trait was her patience. What a marvelous thing was that patience. It was known and read of all men and yet who, but her husband and children, knew the full extent of it and how genuine it was. They never recall her ever speaking a harsh, irritable word. And one remembers as her outstanding characteristic that marvelous "serenity of temperament." She had learned "in patience to possess her soul."

The last trait that I will mention was her deep unwavering faith. She walked with God each hour. Even as a child I felt her detachment from earth. Her's was an unfaltering faith in God, which kept her serene and unruffled in all of the numerous trials and problems and cares which beset her. She was a child of God with the simple faith of a little child. A close and intelligent student of the Holy Scriptures, she found in them a forgiving and merciful God revealed in a loving and sufficient Savior. One of my sweetest childhood memories was her calling me to her bedside on Sundays after my return from church and having me read her favorite Psalm, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God," and then her favorite hymn, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." After I had finished she would repeat as to herself or her God:

*"Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the great white throne
Nearer the crystal sea.
Nearer the bound of life
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the heavy cross,
Nearer gaining the crown."*

*"She never touched with skillful brush, the canvas
And left a picture that the world might praise;
Or, with inspired fingers on the keyboard,
Sent down an echo through the length of days.
But oft, with eyes tear-stained, yet looking upward,
With smiling lips, she passed beneath the rod,
Descending almost to the vale of shadows,
To bring a little newborn soul from God.*

*She never sang a song of joy or sadness,
In clear, sweet tones to make us smile or weep.
Her voice, too weak to win the world's approval,
Was only good to hush a babe to sleep.
She never penned a book whose glowing pages
Might lift us up and help us in the fight,
But day by day she sought with loving patience
To guide our little stumbling feet aright."*

Oswego, S. C.

As a finale to this beautiful picture of our Mother, the following lines, penned by a member of the family, on seeing a poor mountain woman on her door-step with her babe in her arms, are inserted here. Motherhood is the same the world over, be it in palace or in hovel. —Ed.

MADONNA

*A mother sat by her open door
So wan, so poor,
With a little new babe upon her knee
So dear, so wee,
Taking his life from his mother's breast
As she sat in the eventide at rest.
A softer gleam came into her eyes
As she looked upon the evening skies,
A holy look as she gazed afar,
Upon the glimmering evening star,
A holy look of love and grace
As she gazed upon her baby's face.
Thought I, an artist, if only he
Could catch the look surprised by me
Far better, the sad old world would be,
And for him, mean immortality.*

—O. B. F.

James Dickey McFaddin

By Abram Louis Blanding



In painting an adequate picture of such a character, it is necessary to delve into the past and make note of the environment which surrounded, the ideals which impelled, and the accomplishments attained by his noble ancestry.

This narrative, as a consequence, begins in the early days of our struggling little Republic, and must necessarily note the impelling factors on foreign shores that played such an important part toward populating what was destined to be a vast nation.



JAMES DICKEY MCFADDIN

Early History

Contemporaneous with the early life of the colonies, and during the reign of Queen Anne of England in 1704, there was passed in England a momentous act, labeled the "Test Act", which imposed upon a loyal folk of high principles, an obligation and allegiance which was unbreakable. It required the Scotch people, living in the North of Ireland to swear allegiance to the established Church of England. Such a short-sighted policy resulted in the migration of a large number of exceptionally high type of men and women who were earnest, serious and industrious.

They poured out of Ireland to the new world, "America," settling as circumstances directed, along the Atlantic Coast. This migration was further accentuated by the insurrection of the Scotch Highlanders about 1745, which was crushed at the battle of Culloden; and many of the Scotch Highlanders were deported by the British government to the American colonies. Thus England lost within the space of a few years one of its most valuable assets,—a large band of sturdy, honest, conscientious, hard-working, leading, thinking Scotchmen, who would undoubtedly have played an important part in the history of the British nation, had they been permitted to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences in the old country.

England's loss was America's gain; for these same people, earnest, frugal, industrious, ambitious, and men and women of high ideals and noble characters have played a tremendous part in moulding the affairs of the new nation. John C. Calhoun, Andrew Jackson, Stonewall Jackson and many other of our immortals of Scotch descent have more than proven the fine qualities of leadership with which these early Scotch immigrants were endowed.

Among these early immigrants will be found the forefathers of James Dickey McFaddin. In the early years of our colonies, John McFaddin, Sr., and his wife emigrated with others from the North of

Ireland and settled in the Williamsburg district of South Carolina, many years before the Revolutionary War. They were staunch old Presbyterians, entertaining a firm belief in and conviction of the principles of their right to undisturbed worship. This unbounded faith in and loyalty to the Presbyterian Church has been inherited by their children and their children's children through the years that have followed, and has been distinctly felt in the history of the family.

McFaddin Antecedents

All the McFaddins of South Carolina claim their origin from the immigrant, John McFaddin, Sr., whose settlement in Williamsburg County is believed to have been between 1732 and 1736. The first mention of his name by Boddie in his history of Williamsburg County, was in the year 1742. John McFaddin's will was proved July 19, 1773, and in it he mentions his wife, Margaret, and his five children, John, James, Robert, Thomas and Mary. The maiden name of his wife, Margaret, who survived him, is not known. The executors of his will were Robert Wilson, Sr., and his son, John McFaddin, at the age of twenty years, William Orr, Robert Paisley and Joseph McKee. The will is recorded in the office of the Probate Judge of Charleston, as all Colonial wills were recorded before the Revolutionary War. A copy of this will will be found in the appendix of this volume.

All of his sons, John, James, Robert and Thomas, served in the Revolutionary War under General Francis Marion. John and Thomas entered the army from Williamsburg County; James and Robert from Clarendon County. Robert joined the American standard at the age of sixteen years, soon after the fall of Charleston, when the affairs of the Revolution wore their most gloomy aspect in Carolina. His sons, John, Thomas and Robert, moved to the Sumter District and settled in the Salem section and incidentally through their efforts two Presbyterian churches were organized, namely the Brick Church and the Midway church.

Robert McFaddin, his third son, was the father of James Dickey McFaddin, the subject of this narrative.

Robert McFaddin married a Miss Dickey, and one child was born to them; but he lost both his first wife and his child, and married the second time, Mrs. Dickey, his first wife's brother's widow, whose maiden name was Lenoir (commonly called Aunt Leah). She was a flower girl in the parade which welcomed La Fayette to Camden, S. C., in 1777. She was born a Lenoir, a most remarkable woman for her energy and perseverance; and as a result of her deep interest in her church she left a posterity including many of the best citizens of our state, and numerous enough to establish a colony (202 at the time of her death). She lived over 92 years; was always a benevolent supporter of her church; a woman of high ideals, and she exercised a tremendous influence toward the betterment of her world.

Aunt Leah McFaddin presented her second husband, Robt. McFaddin, with seven children, one son and six daughters, three dying before reaching maturity. The others were: Elizabeth, who married Joseph Montgomery; James Dickey, who married Adelaide Frances Spears; Leonora, who first married Thomas Samuel McClary and then Lemuel B. Davis; and Mary who married Dr. Robert R. Durant. James Dickey above mentioned is the subject of this narrative.

All of the McFaddins enjoyed the reputation of being good business men and excellent providers, large slaveholders and leading representative citizens. Their statesmanship, patriotism and loyalty to their church, as well as their appreciation of the problems of their fellow-men, stand out as their principal characteristics, and played an important part in the early history of our state and nation.

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Old Aunt Leah, the wife of Robert McFaddin, was the prime mover in the organization of Concord Presbyterian Church in Sumter County, South Carolina. A picture of this old church-home of the McFaddin family will be found in the next volume of this series, "Blanding Pictures."

The McFaddin Name

The Clan's name in Scotland was spelled McPhaedein. When they came to this country, as was the custom in those days, the spelling of the name was somewhat changed and in the case of the McFaddins more so than that of any family the writer has cognizance of. Some variations of the spelling of the name, as found in this country, is as follows: McFaddin, McFadden, McFadin, McFaden, Macfadden, McFadyn, McFadyen, and it is possible there were yet other variations of the original name. History, however, conclusively proves the fact that it is very certain that they all came from the same Scotch ancestors. The exact spelling of the name of the original immigrant, John McFaddin, is rather uncertain. By some authorities it is spelled "McFaddin," by others, "McFadden." (Since writing the foregoing we see by the signature to his will he spelt his name McFadden. See copy of will in appendix). It is certain, however, that Robert McFaddin is the only one of his sons that spelled his name with an "i" instead of an "e".

In the history of the McFaddin family, it is important to note that Aunt Leah McFaddin married twice. By the first union, there were one son and two daughters. The son, Edwin Dickey, left two boys who married and died childless, and today the name "Dickey" from this source is extinct. By the other union, she left one son, James Dickey McFaddin, who in turn left two sons, Robert Charles and James Theodore. Each of these left only one child, a daughter. Hence for the same reason the "McFaddin name" from this source is about to become extinct.

The Early Years of James Dickey McFaddin

Thus we come in our journey through the years to the life which this narrative is primarily intended to present. James Dickey McFaddin, the only son of Robert McFaddin, was born on August 30th, 1805. He died on September 1st, 1892, and was buried in the cemetery at Concord church. He was the third child and only son of Robert and Leah McFaddin, and was born at the old DuRant place, a place formerly owned by Robert and Leah McFaddin, and later inherited by their daughter Mary, who married Dr. R. R. DuRant. The place was located on Black River, just below the Sumter County line, in Clarendon County. The house in which he was born has long since vanished from the face of the earth with only the old graveyard left behind to tell the tale of a now almost forgotten age. Upon his marriage in 1828 he moved to a tract of land which he purchased in Sumter County on Black River, twelve miles from the town of Sumter. The place is now known as the old McFaddin place, or "Liberty Hall." At the time of its purchase by James Dickey McFaddin, it was little more than a vast wilderness, and probably without a single dwelling. He began the clearing of the land and the construction of houses in 1828, and lived in one of the outbuildings until about 1833. This cabin was known in latter days as the "wash house," and in this cabin his first two children, Robert Charles and Leonora Agnes, were born. It is significant of the character of the man that starting life with but a pittance, moving into a veritable wilderness, this staunch pioneer, almost single-handedly, through his own perse-

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verance and business ability accumulated a vast estate, including 5500 acres of land and many hundreds of slaves during his long and useful life.

An Intimate Picture of Captain James Dickey McFaddin

Thus he was known by his fellow citizens. His title was earned as a result of his Captaincy of a company of militia before the war. Incidentally it is well to note that in spite of his patriotism, Captain McFaddin was too old to serve actively in the War Between the States, but like other distinguished patriots of South Carolina, incapacitated for physical service, he gave of his substance unsparingly, and so every spare dollar was invested in the cause of the Confederacy. Both of his sons, Robert Charles and James Theodore, did serve during the entire period of the war; Theodore being in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg on July 3rd, 1863, and was one of the very few who engaged in it and emerged alive.

As a true picture of the simplicity, the dignity and yet the humility and reserve of the man, the tombstone at his grave simply bears his name, the date of his birth and date of his death, probably by his request, but if not so, nothing could have pleased him better. His entire life was marked by the fact that it was accompanied by no blowing of trumpets, no superfluities, no useless blarney. He was a man of few words, of earnest determination, and as he lived a modest citizen, so it was his wish that his epitaph be the simple inscription which his tombstone bears.

Captain McFaddin was one of the truly great, silent statesmen, who formed the backbone of the Confederacy, whose high ideals and stern moral characters were responsible for the great accomplishments during the early years of the development of our great state.

Captain McFaddin was always a devoted churchman, and though assuming through modesty a comparatively retiring position in the church, his was the moving spirit which carried the church on to higher accomplishments, and he was one of the most valuable soldiers of the church in carrying on the cause of the Kingdom of Christ. His church activities are presented in detail elsewhere in this article, but as an interesting side light upon his sterling character, it is befitting to note here that with all of his ecclesiastical enthusiasm, all of his denominational pride, and all of his zeal in the Master's cause, Captain McFaddin was one of the most broad-minded, tolerant churchman of his day. He always respected the other man's opinions, creed or religion. He was a man absolutely without guile and bitterness in all the relations of life, and particularly so in the matter of his religion. Though a staunch and stern Presbyterian, he fully appreciated the glorious achievements of his fellow churchmen of other sects, religions and denominations, and was ever ready to extend them aid and assistance in their work. His religious toleration was one of his noblest characteristics, and has been inherited by his descendants, marking them for breadth of view and kindly attitude towards the views of others.

Physically, Captain McFaddin was about 6 feet 4 inches tall, and proportioned to fit his height. He was a magnificent specimen of manhood, hardy, hale and healthy, and always particularly careful of his physique. In a practice of forty-five years I have seldom seen his equal in this respect and never his superior. In his latter days his hair and beard were snow white, and with his height and dignified bearing, he was indeed a venerable patriarch; every inch a man, a Christian and a gentleman. Captain McFaddin was always gener-

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ous, not only in his loyalty to the Confederacy and to his church, and to the Democracy in the dark days of 1876-78, but in all his relationships with his fellowmen. He was liberal, prudent and greatly beloved by his friends and neighbors. He earned and enjoyed their respect because of the soundness of his judgment, and because of his clear understanding. He was a faithful provider, and bountifully cared for his children in the settling of his own estate while he yet lived.

Perhaps the most beautiful side of his nature was displayed in his kindness and justice to his negroes. He provided for them well. In their own interest he demanded industry and alertness to duty; and because of his careful, wise handling of them he was the recipient of their faithfulness and unbounded devotion. Records show that he was the owner of hundreds of slaves and they represented a large and very happy family, with greatest confidence in their master.

As he was by descent half French Huguenot and half Scotchman, he came from the same original stock that produced many of our foremost citizens. Actually in all outward appearance and make-up, he was the son of his father, and every inch a Scotchman. In size, industry, thrift, prudence, hospitality, charity and friendliness, his true Scotch nature was prominently displayed.

His one chief recreation was deer hunting, and periodically through the proper season he would gather with his friends in the swamps and woodlands in his section in pursuit of the then plentiful deer of the country. Among his frequent associates on his hunts were: Robert Montgomery, Dr. Pringle, James Witherspoon, Joe DuRant and Howard Muldrow. Robert Montgomery—"Bob", as everybody called him—was always along on his horse "Bullet" and was the life of the party.

From an educational standpoint Captain McFaddin's opportunities were limited. Educational advantages in his day were extremely meager, and especially so in that particular part of the state where the territory was more or less that of a wilderness. It was impossible for him therefore to secure more than the rudiments of an education. He was reared under very similar conditions to his contemporaneous citizen of the day, Abraham Lincoln, and by much the same method, Captain McFaddin, in spite of difficulties was forced to educate himself. His clear vision and keen insight enabled him to make the most of the meager advantages that were offered, and though literally speaking he never passed beyond the high school stage, in actuality he enjoyed a practical education that was of immensely more value, and in many cases of more polish than the average, modern college education. He could be numbered among the fortunate few who are wise enough to listen *much* and *talk little*, and what he said was usually accepted as authority from a man *who knew*.

As a farmer and stockman Captain McFaddin was descended from a race of successful agriculturists, and he inherited the peculiar insight, perseverance and industry of his forefathers, and was recognized as one of the State's most successful farmers. Agriculture, as it is conducted today in the lower section of the state of South Carolina, is largely affected by the successful farming operations of Captain McFaddin, his associates and relatives. In the early fifties he was a successful slave owner, and later, after the war, successfully operated his farm with paid labor.

In addition to the cultivation of the principal money crops, he very wisely farmed on a "live-at-home" basis, and most easily provided for his entire family, as well as his hundreds of slaves, stock,

swine and cattle. His provision crops usually occupied *four to five* times the acreage of his cotton crops, and this practice was maintained to the end of life, though in his latter days there were no slaves to provide for. Though farming was in those early days encompassed by many difficulties, this stalwart, earnest agriculturist was always successful. His stock, cattle, horses and hogs were of the finest type, and compared favorably with the fine bred, modern day stock. Hog killing time each year was a big event for the family. Many hundreds were killed, and the killing was usually held twice a year—one in the latter part of November, the other just before Christmas. They were events looked forward to with great anticipation by all members of the plantation family, both white and black.

In completing this intimate picture, it is well to call attention to the well-rounded qualities of this excellent citizen; his efficiency in business; his devotion to his church; his loyalty to the Confederacy; his generosity to the Democracy in 1876-78; his open-heartedness toward his fellowman, and his evident possession of a true sense of justice and right,—the principal qualities which marked his career, and which are handed down as shining jewels to posterity.

Captain McFaddin, after a long and useful life, enjoying the respect of his fellow men and the great devotion of his family, died on September 1st, 1892, and was buried at the old Concord Church in Sumter County.

Church Activity

As his father was Scotch Irish and his mother, Aunt Leah McFaddin was French Huguenot, Captain McFaddin might therefore be said to be fifty percent John Calvin and fifty percent John Knox. As a consequence, he could hardly be anything else but a staunch and true Presbyterian. His mother was the prime mover in the establishment of Concord Presbyterian Church in Sumter County, near her home, and in his early manhood Captain McFaddin joined this church. From that day on he was a consistent, devoted and helpful member. He was elected ruling elder, but from his innate modesty and his disinclination to appear in public, he declined the office. He did, however, serve as deacon from his early years to the end of life; never shirking any church duty or overlooking any opportunity to serve; persistently supporting the church with his means as well as his activity. His father and uncles before him, John, Thomas, and Robert McFaddin, are given credit for the establishment of two Presbyterian churches, the Brick church and the Midway church, in the Salem section of the Sumter district; and Sidney McFaddin, another uncle, was the prime mover in building the Presbyterian church at Manning, S. C. Adding to this record the activity of his mother in the establishment of the Concord church, it is not strange to note a very great interest and activity on the part of Captain McFaddin in church support. It is questionable whether any other family in South Carolina of any denomination can boast of such an achievement,—the establishment of four churches,—within the short period of a few years. It is interesting to note that since the organization of Concord church there has always been a McFaddin, or a McFaddin connection, serving as officers, and many members appearing on the rolls of the church. Today (1927) there are no less than six officers out of the eleven on the church roster who boast of McFaddin blood in their veins: J. M. Montgomery, Hugh Wither-
spoon, Dr. Arthur D. Plowden, Elders; R. C. Blanding, M. V. Plowden and J. T. Witherspoon, Deacons. R. C. Blanding is a grandson and Arthur D. and M. V. Plowden are great grandsons of Captain

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James D. McFaddin. The two sons of Captain McFaddin, Robert Charles and James Theodore, were both Elders and staunch supporters of the same church. With the McFaddin family, Concord church has always been an important institution. Concord church could ill afford to be without the direction, influence and support of the McFaddin family; and vice versa, the zeal, inspiration and spiritual life of the McFaddin descendants can be directly traced to their connection with the Concord church.



REV. DONALD McQUEEN, D.D.

We would here pause to paint a short picture of church life in the early days, as it is an interesting one. Captain McFaddin's home was always headquarters for the minister in the early days. He would travel to Sumter on Saturday and carry the pastor out to his home, keeping him as his guest through the week end, and returning him to Sumter on Monday; and extending to him while his guest, that genuine, noted hospitality that could come truly and only from an antebellum South Carolina plantation.

One of the most notable early pastors of Concord Church and incidentally one of the most prominent ministers in the Presbyterian church of that day was Rev. Donald McQueen, D.D. On May 9, 1837, he accepted the pastorate of the Sumter and Concord churches, giving one-half of his time to each church. In 1850 he resigned as pastor of Concord church and devoted all of his time to the Sumter church. From that day until his death in 1880, he was the pastor to the Blanding family in Sumter, S. C., and no name is more cherished than his by all the descendants of the Blanding and McFaddin families. He was in fact the personal as well as the official pastor of the McFaddin and Blanding families through a period of many years. He baptized their children, married and buried the members of both families over a period of many years. His active influence extended over a period of forty years of ministration, and few men of that day exerted greater influence over the life of that time. The "Bishop of Harmony Presbytery," as he was affectionately known, will be devotedly remembered as long as there is a descendant of the Blanding and McFaddin families to do him reverence.

Adelaide Frances Spears

In completing the history of Captain McFaddin, it is necessary to give a glimpse of his wife, whose influence played a large part in shaping such a successful life.

On June 26th, 1828, Captain McFaddin was married to Adelaide Frances Spears, who was born in the Lenoir neighborhood, six miles below Camden, S. C., on August 29th, 1814. Her father was Charles Spears, who came over from England with a brother and settled near

Walterboro, S. C., and later moved to the Lenoir neighborhood where Adelaide was born. As the only child of her parents, she was left an orphan at the age of eight years; and thereafter was cared for by Mr. Wm. E. Harvin, a kinsman, who was executor of her father's estate and her guardian. She grew up in this family in Clarendon County and remained under their care until she married Captain

McFaddin. Her father, Charles Spears, was a man of some means at his death. He owned a farm, which represented about a fourth of what is now known as the city of Sumter. This property was later known as the "Dinkin Place" and was bounded on the North by Liberty Street and on the East by Main Street.

Adelaide McFaddin was a fine character, quiet, unassuming, retiring, but firm and industrious. She was devoted to her children and by her training and example gave them the best that a mother's care could give. Her photograph, reproduced on this page, is an excellent likeness of her in her old age. She died at the age of 64 on November 3, 1878, and was buried in the cemetery of Concord church.



ADELAIDE FRANCES McFADDIN

The Children of James Dickey and Adelaide McFaddin and Their Children

To this union of Captain James Dickey McFaddin and Adelaide Frances Spears were born ten children, as shown in the tabulation below:

ROBERT CHARLES—Born Sept. 14, 1829—Married Pauline Grimball—Died Dec. 16, 1912—Buried Concord Church.

LEONORA AGNES—Born May 23, 1831—Married James D. Blanding—Died June 1, 1886—Buried Sumter, S. C.

CAROLINE ELIZABETH—Born Nov. 21, 1833—Died in infancy—Buried Concord Church.

JAMES THEODORE—Born Sept. 19, 1834—Married Abbie M. Davis—Died Jan. 8, 1920—Buried Concord Church.

MARY EMMA—Born July 31, 1836—Married Robert Spann—Died Jan. 27, 1859—Buried Concord Church.

SARAH ADELAIDE—Born Dec. 31, 1837—Married Jas. M. Caldwell—Died July 8, 1922—Buried Wedgefield.

ANNA JANE—Born Feb. 6, 1840—Married David C. Shaw—Living today.

MARTHA ALICE—Born April 3, 1842—Died in infancy—Buried Concord Church.

MARGARET ELIZA—Born Oct. 26, 1843—Married T. Hasell Dick—Died Sept. 10, 1926—Buried Concord Church.

ELLA PAULINE—Born Nov. 30, 1847—Unmarried—Living today.

Robert Charles married Pauline Grimball, daughter of Hon. Paul C. Grimball of Johns Island, by whom he had only one daughter,

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Lizzie. She married Benjamin T. Williams. They had eight children, four living and four dead, as follows:

Living—Mrs. Hugh Witherspoon, Mrs. James P. Meehan, Robert C. McFaddin, John Jefferson. Dead—Elizabeth, Roberta McFaddin, James McFaddin, James Benjamin.

Leonora Agnes married Col. James D. Blanding, of Sumter, S. C. For the record of their children the reader will please refer to this and Vol. 1 of this series.

James Theodore married Abbie M. Davis. Only child born to this union was Jennie McFaddin who married Elmore Plowden. They had four children, three living and one dead, as follows:

Living—James M., Marcus V., Arthur D. Dead—Adeline.

Mary Emma married Robert Spann. There were two children by this union, James McFaddin and Emma. Both parents and both children are dead.

Sarah Adelaide married Jas. M. Caldwell. There were eleven children by this union, eight are living and three dead, as follows:

Living—Mrs. H. R. Thomas, James M., Mrs. W. W. Oliver, A. Francis, John R., Mrs. Eugene Houser, Mrs. D. K. McDuffie, Sarah McFaddin. Dead—William R., Robert McFaddin, Richard B.

Anna Jane married David C. Shaw. Six children were born to them. Two are living and four dead, as follows:

Living—Mrs. Mary Alice Johnson, Theodore McFaddin. Dead—Frances Ellen, David Arthur, Pauline Grimball, Robert Charles.

Mrs. Shaw is still living in Tampa, Fla., at the age of 87 years. David C. Shaw died Jan. 3, 1895, and is buried in Apopka, Fla.

Margaret Eliza married Capt. T. Hasell Dick. Two children were born to this union, both living, James McFaddin and T. Murritt.

Ella Pauline, unmarried and now living in Sumter, S. C.

The McFaddin Home Place in Early Years

After moving from the home of his parents to the new place which he bought in the wilderness of Sumter County, Captain McFaddin began, with his young wife, the preparation for a home. After building only outhouses, and living therein for some time, he finally began the erection of the principal home of the plantation, which he began about the year 1833. Before his death it became a very beautiful plantation and a wonderfully fine example of a southern home. The grounds were spacious; fully three acres being utilized in the garden; ten acres in the yard and fully twenty acres in the lot. The place was covered with huge oaks and a few pines and the whole impression was one of beauty, retirement and refinement. There were, as I now recall it, nine buildings in the yard and eleven in the lot, all substantial buildings. Back of these was the ever-present negro street of those by-gone days, and the negro houses were all well constructed. The wonderful old wells (there were two of them on the place), have a sentimental story to tell, and the "old oaken bucket" at the wells of the McFaddin place, will live in history forever.

A large twenty-five acre peach orchard was a feature of the plantation. These trees were all "seedlings," but produced fruit that would compare favorably with the best of the modern time. Figs and scuppernongs were plentiful, as well as other fruits.

This imposing old plantation home, surrounded by its many buildings, typical of the Old South, was a picture to behold. (This picture will be reproduced in Vol. III of this series.

It is pleasing to record that today this large tract of land, the old McFaddin place, "Liberty Hall," is still owned by McFaddin descendants. The Plowdens and Williams still own it. They are great-grandchildren of Capt. McFaddin. Dr. Arthur D. Plowden, a great grandson, owns and lives in the old homestead, "Liberty Hall." He is the son of Elmore Plowden and Jennie McFaddin, the only daughter of Theodore McFaddin. Jennie McFaddin (Mrs. Elmore Plowden) is now dead, and is buried in the cemetery at Concord church. If there ever was a saint on earth, Jennie Plowden was one of them and has left to her children a priceless legacy of a beautiful Christian character, which will be treasured by them to their last day on earth. Another part of this place is owned by the children of Mrs. Lizzie Williams, the only daughter of Robert Charles McFaddin, who at this time (1927) still lives to bless her children.

It is to be hoped that the old home tract will forever remain in the hands of McFaddin descendants, and that the old family traditions, which surround it, will forever live.

In connection with the home place mention should be made of the two principal McFaddin Cemeteries. The old McFaddin graveyard is located on the old DuRant place, now called "Cedar Grove," where James Dickey McFaddin was born and where the parents of James Dickey McFaddin, Robert and Leah McFaddin are buried. The place is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Annie D. Reeves, a great grand-daughter of Robert and Leah McFaddin. Even to this far-off day, be it said to their everlasting credit, the DuRant family meets twice a year at the old homestead, "Cedar Grove" and cleans off the graves and does what is necessary to keep in good repair the last resting place of their and our ancestors.

The third and fourth generations of McFaddins are most of them buried in the cemetery at Concord church. "There is nothing short of Almighty God that could have taken common clay and moulded characters like those who repose quietly in the churchyard here—Heroes of God, who hated nothing but sin! A better people never worshipped God than those who worshipped at this sacred shrine in the yesterday—we need no more evidence of God than those great characters who worshipped here. This is the abode of God."

Fountain Inn, S. C.

Leah Lenoir McFaddin

By Abram Louis Blanding



During the 16th century there occurred in Europe a culmination of the tempestuous strife between the Roman Catholic and Protestant churches. After centuries of controversy, the Edict of Nantes, a momentous document was signed, on April 13th, 1598 by King Henry the 4th of France, in the city of Nantes. It marked the end of a struggle that had torn nations asunder; had caused endless loss of blood, and had made martyrs of thousands of fervent christians. By this decree the Huguenots (French Protestants) were given the same civil rights as the Roman Catholics, and were granted liberty of conscience in religious matters. By this decree great difficulties were settled, and at least for the time being religious liberty established. The edict remained in force 87 years, until its revocation by Louis 14th in 1685. The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes did for the Huguenots of France what the Test Act did for the Scotch-Irish of Ireland. It caused a general exodus to America. While the origin and meaning of the word Huguenot has long since been lost, it is supposed to have been used as a term of reproach by the Roman Catholics in describing the French Protestants. The name has come down through the ages, gaining momentum as the years pass, until now it is considered not only not a name of reproach, but one of honor and deserving of pride.

Early History

"History records nothing in its annals, of any people, who judged by the traits of the most highly developed, christian civilization, scored higher than those Huguenots and their descendants, their offspring in America."

In the general migration of the Huguenots to America came the ancestors of the subject of this narrative.

Name

The family name of the original immigrant was Lenoir, or as was indicated in earliest records "Lenoye". Apparently in early years the Lenoir family, while spelling the name that way still pronounced it the French way. Lenoye is apparently an attempt to reproduce the French pronunciation. Whatever might have been the original name, it is proven that in the earliest records of the family in America the name appears "Lenoye", but the members of the family always wrote it "Lenoir". The ramifications of the Lenoir blood are found throughout the whole southern section of the United States today, every where proving themselves to be stalwart, good people.

Genealogy

Leah McFaddin was of French Huguenot extraction. Her maiden name was Lenoir, a heritage from the original family name.

Though the records are somewhat indefinite, they indicate that the original immigrant, Lenoir, came to America in the latter half of the 17th century about 1690, from the neighborhood of the city of Nantes in France. His immigration apparently occurred shortly after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, which caused him to flee from Catholic persecution. Some of the brothers migrated to Geneva, Switzerland, where their descendants remain to this day; others to Holland, and one to England, thence to this country.

There is much uncertainty as to the name of this first settler to the United States, as well as the exact date of his arrival, and the port at which he landed. The authenticity of facts concerning these items has been a mooted question in the Lenoir family for generations. There are three traditions as to the name of the first settler.

The first has it that his name was "Thomas", and that he landed near the site of the present city of Wilmington, N. C. This tradition is held only by the Lenoir descendants of South Carolina.



LEAH LENOIR McFADDIN

The second legend is that his name was "Thomas" and that he settled in Brunswick County, Virginia (A tradition also held by some of the South Carolina descendants).

The most likely records available, and the view held by most of the North Carolina-Virginia descendants of the Lenoir family, indicate that his name was "John", and that he was first found in Brunswick County Virginia. A reference to the Appendix (page 55) will indicate the view-point of the North Carolina-Virginia descendants in this matter, as substantiated by Prof. A. H. Patterson, of the University of North Carolina. After much labor and investigation by the writer it seems that the latter tradition has been established as well as tradition can establish any fact.

Apparently "John" was a sea-captain, owning his own ship, and a merchant, and on one of his cruises he was lost at sea when his ship went down with all on board.

The first Lenoir of whom we have an authentic account was Thomas, the son of the foregoing first settler, "John". He was born and lived in Brunswick County, Virginia, until 1759, when he moved down to Tarborotown, N. C., as they called it in those early days, and lived and died there (in 1765) and there his will is recorded. He is buried on his plantation near Tarboro, N. C., or in an unmarked grave in the old grave-yard at that place. (See page 55—appendix).

It is recorded that this Thomas Lenoir was married to a woman whose given name was Mourning, but whose surname is not recorded, and who was born on May 2nd, 1709. Their children were Ann, Robert, Betty, Leah, Mary, Thomas (ancestor of South Carolina Lenoirs. Born Aug. 11, 1741), Isaac, (also ancestor of South Carolina Lenoirs. Born October 5, 1743), Lewis, John, (Born November 19, 1747. Came to South Carolina, but never married), and William. (The founder of the North Carolina and Tennessee Lenoirs).

This list of the children of Thomas and Mourning Lenoir was found in an old "Book of Forms" at Fort Defiance, N. C., written in Gen. William Lenoir's hand-writing and dated 1768. This list, together with other data will be found in the appendix of this volume, as will also the Will of Thomas Lenoir, 1st., son of John Lenoir.

Thomas, Isaac and John came to South Carolina and settled six miles below Camden, in what is now known as the "Lenoir Neigh-

borhood", in Sumter County, and where Leah, the subject of this sketch, was born, and where may be found the old Lenoir grave yard and stones that mark the resting place of all that generation of the Lenoirs.

All three of these brothers fought in the Revolutionary war under Gen. Sumter, Thomas being wounded and taken prisoner by Lord Cornwallis' forces. They were in the battle of Cowpens, the turning of the tide of war in South Carolina.

Thomas and Isaac are the progenitors of all the South Carolina Lenoirs. Thomas was married twice, but the name of his first wife is not recorded. She died during the Revolutionary war. He afterwards married the widow of Richard Gwyn. By his first marriage there were three daughters and two sons, viz: Amelia, Martha and Leah, William F. and Hope. The Leah here mentioned is the subject of this sketch.

Leah throughout her life very clearly demonstrated the remarkable ability, ingenuity, thrift and determination of her ancestors. Her life serves as a perfect mirror, through which in spite of adversities, serious problems and discouragements, the stern character of her predecessors prevailed with telling effect, and played an important part in building the great nation which inevitably followed.

As an introduction to the narrative of this interesting life, it is fitting that the picture should be framed and the character outlined by one of her great-grand daughters, who remembers her in her childhood days. The following sketch, written by Mrs. Ellie Durant Brunson, is therefore inserted here and will be used as a text for what is to follow. It is correct to the letter, (save only for making "Thomas" the immigrant instead of his father John) and throws much light upon this interesting character. To her, the author of this article is deeply indebted for much of the data that is incorporated herein. She has added not only accuracy, but life to the sketch, resulting from personal knowledge, and first-hand tradition.

LEAH LENOIR McFADDIN

Leah Lenoir McFaddin was born October 10th, 1772. She was the daughter of Thomas Lenoir the 2nd, who was the son of Thomas Lenoir the 1st, who fled from France to this country to escape persecution and death after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Her early life was full of hardships and had the effect of making her hardy and self reliant. Her family has to move several times on account of the Indians. After her marriage to Mr. James Dickey, June 21st, 1791, she settled in the Forks of Black River.

They had three children—Martha Lenoir, Mary McGill and Thomas Edwin. After Mr. Dickey's death (he was killed by the fall of a tree, which was being cut to get oak for baskets) she married his brother-in-law, Mr. Robert McFaddin on June 6th, 1799, and by this marriage there were six daughters and one son.

(1) *Elizabeth*, born October 20th, 1801. Married Joseph Montgomery Feb. 20th, 1817. Died July 18th, 1837.

(2) *Caroline*, born Aug. 23, 1803. Died October 24th, 1806.

(3) *James Dickey*, born Aug. 30th, 1805. Married Adelaide Frances Spears May 26th, 1828. Died September 1, 1892.

(4) *Leonora*, born April 11th, 1808. Married first Thomas Samuel McClary May 16th, 1826. Upon his death she married Lemuel B. Davis, Aug. 16th, 1835. Died May 4th, 1852.

(5) *Isabella*, born Sept. 30th, 1810. Died Sept. 2nd, 1817.

(6) *Margaret*, born Jan. 24th, 1812. Died Oct. 29th, 1816.

(7) *Mary*, born Feb. 2nd, 1814. Married Dr. Robert R. DuRant Nov. 25th, 1828. Died Aug. 1865.

Her descendants are scattered from Maryland to Texas. She died January 29th, 1865, aged 92 years, 3 months, and 20 days.

Mrs. McFaddin was a tall large woman, erect, and a commanding figure. She carried herself uprightly, even when aged. She did everything methodically and nothing by halves. She arose at four o'clock and retired at eight o'clock, summer and winter. She passed the long winter mornings, waiting for daylight, knitting socks of which she left a bureau drawer full for a favorite grandson. She was a woman of deep feelings, but did not show them. She was deeply religious, was a member of Concord Church from its organization, and for a long while conducted the Sunday School. She was enthusiastic over the Confederacy, and invested all her spare funds in Confederate Bonds.

She began life, as most people of that day; with very little property, and only one slave "Millie". When she died she owned several hundred, besides the many she had given her children and grandchildren.

It is not known how much land she and Mr. Dickey owned, but she gave different grand-children several plantations of from two to three thousand acres. One secret of her success was the personal attention she gave to her affairs. She rode over her farm on horse-back until after she was seventy years old.

Her old negroes had many stories to tell about "Old Miss" and her white horse "Old John". Her negroes were devoted to her, but stood in great awe, obeying her as a crowd of children would a just and strict parent.

Another trait of character which led to her success was abhorrence of debt. She sold what produce she did not need, and never bought anything that she could not pay for. Strictly just, tho' generous to deserving poor, she left a legacy of strict integrity, tireless industry and scrupulous honesty.

ELLIE D. BRUNSON.

The Sketch Completed

While the sketch above narrated is hardly subject to improvement, as a concise, authentic and an excellent picture of Leah McFaddin the following paragraphs are added as an elaboration and completion of the story.

The first husband of Leah McFaddin was:

1761653

James Dickey

He was born in Clarendon County on October 21st, 1764. He married Leah Lenoir June 21, 1791 and died December 4, 1798, and is buried in the old McFaddin grave-yard on the opposite side of the river from Cedar Grove at Sardinia. He was of Scotch Irish descent. His ancestors came over with the Williamsburg colony about 1740. He and Robert McFaddin were neighbors, friends and compatriots in the Revolutionary war, and at his death Robert McFaddin was appointed executor of his estate. Both were in Gen. Francis Marion's corps. By his union with Leah Lenoir three children were born, as indicted in the above sketch. It is singular to note that all three of

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the children married "Plowdens". Martha married Hampton Plowden; Mary married William Plowden; and Edwin married Frances Plowden, and their descendants now cover the Southern states.

Leah McFaddin's second husband was:

Robert McFaddin

Whose lineage is presented in the biographical sketch of his son, James Dickey McFaddin, elsewhere in this volume.

The date of his birth is not known, but it is recorded that he married Leah Lenoir Dickey on June 6th, 1799, and that he died on June 29, 1829. His birth date has been accurately approximated as 1763, and this date has been placed on the "McFaddin Tree" in this volume.

He is described as a quiet, reserved man, a description which seems to fit all of the McFaddins of later generations. His wife outlived him by thirty-six years, and thus upon her shoulders fell the responsibility of most of his accomplishments after his death.

The following newspaper clipping published at the time of his death has floated down to us and shows the esteem in which he was held by his neighbors and friends:

"Robert McFaddin died on the 29th of June 1829, at his residence in Sumter District. He was a true patriot. Such was his love for his country that although but 16 years of age he joined the American Standard, soon after the fall of Charleston, at a time when the affairs of the Revolution wore the most gloomy aspect in Carolina. He won the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens to a great degree. In all the relations of husband, patriot, friend and master he was affectionate, kind, humane and indulgent. He was a sincere christian, and though all his titles have now passed away, like the shadow over the plain, he is, we trust, enjoying a nobler title, a more enduring inheritance in that world where the righteous triumph and shine as stars in the firmament of Heaven."

He is buried in the old DuRant grave yard in Clarendon county, the place now known as "Cedar Grove", and his tomb-stone bears this quaint epitaph:

"Sacred
To the Memory of Captain Robert McFaddin, who departed
This Life on the 29th of June, 1829.

Age 66 Years

*Far from this world of toil and strife
He is present with the Lord
The labors of his mortal life
End in a large reward."*

A Narrative

The following is a simple narrative of many of the interesting events of the life of Leah McFaddin.

"When she married James Dickey they were about as poor as people could be. They owned only one slave, "Millie". They were unable to pay for the lumber to complete their house, a simple one room cabin. The bed sat upon the sleepers, with no flooring, and "Aunt Leah" hung up quilts to close the windows and doors." Another authority writes, "that for furniture they had a large dry goods box for a table, nail kegs for stools and a bridal couch of untanned cow-hide."

Their start was made in the forks of Black River, a few miles below the Sumter County line in Clarendon County. They lived there during the life of James Dickey, and for some years after his death

she lived at the same place with Robert McFaddin, her second husband. The three Dickey children were born and reared in the log cabin, and most of the seven McFaddin children were born there. The house was enlarged from time to time as the family increased. The old home has passed away, and not a stone or chimney remains to show that it ever existed—all that is left is the grave-yard—a pathetic reminder of a vanished hearth-stone around which happy children gathered when the day was done. This, their original place, was given to their youngest child, Mary, who married Dr. Robert R. Duran and is today named "Cedar Grove".

Some time after marrying Robert McFaddin, they purchased a large tract of land one mile from Concord Church, in Sumter County, the purchase being made from Dr. Robert Muldrow, and there the McFaddins established and maintained a most impressive plantation, known locally in after days as the "Old McFaddin Place." She built an immense residence of two stories, with tremendous rooms and halls, larger by far than is usually found in a private residence, and clustered about the residence were erected smaller buildings for the various plantation purposes. The general impression was that of a veritable hamlet, with "Old Aunt Leah" as the "tribal head" of her hundreds of slaves. What an interesting picture! As though the scenes were changed to ancient times, and we beheld an old patriarch, surrounded by her many beloved and loving subjects, subjects dominated, yet lovingly cared for; directed, yet by loving hands; influenced, yet always for the better.

When Leah Lenoir first married she and her young husband, Dickey, full of youthful ambition and adventure, according to the story, determined to try their fortune in Georgia, near Augusta. They found the venture a disappointment, and deciding to return, packed all their worldly belongings in a huge hogshead, such as was used for the packing and shipping of tobacco in those days, and together they rolled it all the way to Sumter County in South Carolina, and there laid the foundation for her future family, and began the exercising of that thrift and frugality which had such a telling effect upon her future life, and the lives of those around her.

To produce a clearer and more intimate picture of this remarkable character, her many characteristics and varied capacities are presented below.

Leah McFaddin as a Business Executor

Perhaps the outstanding characteristic of Leah McFaddin is reflected in her business ability. Starting in obscurity she arose to a position of great prominence. Emerging from abject poverty, she by perseverance, thrift and frugality, and by her remarkable business ability amassed a great fortune; so great that at the beginning of the Civil War she was the largest tax-payer in Sumter County. While various estimates of her estate differ, it may be conservatively stated that her holdings were easily valued at \$250,000 before her death.

She preached and practiced thrift and frugality. It was her unchanging policy to never visit Sumter without carrying something to sell. Indeed, seldom did she send a messenger to town, except with some type of fruit or vegetable from the farm.

Another business characteristic was the principle that she steadily upheld of buying nothing until she was able to pay for it. She did not know debt. So successful was she, that she not only was supreme master of the situation on her farm after the death of her husbands, but also was somewhat the manager, even during their life-time.

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Personal supervision and perseverance were perhaps her strong points that laid the foundation for business efficiency and success. Whether it was building a house, or repairing it, or general farm work, or the sale of the products of her farm, Leah McFaddin always personally supervised the activity, and "Old Miss" as she was affectionately known by her negroes, was a familiar sight mounted on "Old John" her favorite white horse throughout the country-side.

In addition to the estimated wealth of Leah McFaddin at her death it might be well stated here that during her life time she partially administered on her own estate, giving to her children as they married off, hundreds of slaves, and thousands of acres of land.

Leah McFaddin As A Picturesque Character

History has perhaps never produced a more picturesque character than Leah McFaddin. Not only in the family, but all throughout the country-side she was known affectionately as "Old Aunt Leah McFaddin" by the whites and "Old Miss" by the negroes. No one ever thought of calling her by any other name. The four adjectives that best describe her character are: independent, strong-minded, picturesque, unique. She was all of these to a preeminent degree.

Her integrity, industry, scrupulous honesty and generosity make her great, but her oddities and eccentricities make her interesting and famous, and will long live in Sumter County to commemorate her life. Many interesting stories are told of her life—stories that are interesting because of the accurate reflection of the picturesque character that they present.

That she was an independent and strongminded character and that she easily dominated the sphere in which she lived is well demonstrated in the story that she would match off all her young negroes, sometimes if convenient to have a minister perform the ceremony, she would have him, but generally, living at a great distance from town it was impossible to secure a minister, so she would observe the simple ceremony of having a house built, calling the couple to the door-steps, and pronouncing them husband and wife. It was said by the older negroes that these matches made by "Old Miss" were as a general rule much more successful than any other: and while the ceremony then observed would not pass muster in the present day, they were well justified by the extreme scarcity of ministers and the distance to the village.

Another story which further emphasizes her persistence, and perhaps her strength of character, and certainly accentuates her strong-mindedness, is the one which concerned her second marriage. Robert McFaddin was at that time her brother-in-law, and the administrator of her husband's estate, and it was rather out of the ordinary to marry a brother-in-law, so she was hailed before the session of her church and threatened with expulsion. Believing that her position was right, that she was not only within the civil, but also within the moral law, she held to her position, and by dint of the strength of her personality she won her first and possibly only battle with the established church authorities. The good brothers thought it best to drop the matter, and so they did, for "Old Aunt Leah" apparently knew better than the church fathers. While this incident would not have happened today, the story is related here to give a picture of the thought of the time, and to emphasize her independence of character.

That she was a vigorous individual is demonstrated in the story, that while viewing the work of re-shingling her home, she found the workmen putting on shingles crooked. Immediately mounting the lad-

der she climbed over the comb of the roof and remained there while she had the carpenters rip off the crooked shingles and replace them straight.

It can be truthfully stated that but for these many eccentricities, portrayed in these and similar incidents, the impress of her character would certainly not have been stamped so deeply upon the hearts of the generations that followed. Unquestionably she has influenced the lives of many more than had been the privilege of any of her contemporaries or descendants in the family line. These oddities and eccentricities were not what defined her character but were to her character what belt and bayonet are to a soldier's accoutrements—mere side arms.

Leah McFaddin As A Christian Character

Leah McFaddin was ever deeply interested in her church, and in the spiritual welfare, not only of her family and of her large group of slaves, but of the community round about. Reference has already been made to her activity as one of the prime movers in the establishment of Concord Presbyterian Church in Sumter County, near her home. The details of her activity in church work are given very fully in the biographical sketch of her son, James Dickey McFaddin, elsewhere in this volume, and need not be repeated here. Suffice it to say that she was a charter member of Concord Church, a church that has been the church-home of many of her descendants ever since, and let us hope will be the Mecca of many yet to come.

Until the infirmities of old age prevented she was the superintendent of the Sunday School and though living at that time fully twelve miles from the church she was always present on Sunday to do her part in carrying on the work. Perhaps one of the main reasons, in later years, for her removal to her new home near the church was that she might be enabled to do better and more efficient work for the church, and to more faithfully care for the interest of the institution that had such a lasting influence over her life, and was the object of her greatest love.

Leah McFaddin As A Patriot

To Leah McFaddin fell the great privilege of experiences in the two great wars of our new nation; a privilege that fell to the lot of very few. Her life extended through the War of the Revolution, and the Civil War. In manuscripts, yellow with age, are found notations of her experiences in the Revolutionary War, and it is within the memory of those yet living in 1927 that her part enacted in the Civil War was a very important one. In both she nobly played the part of patriot; in both, her experiences caused her heart pains, sufferings and loss. In both she was a devoted follower of the cause of her selection.

In 1777 she acted as a flower girl in the parade which welcomed LaFayette to Camden, and later as a girl of eight years of age, living six miles below Camden, it is stated she saw Lord Rawdon's troops with their cannons and wagons marching from Camden, S. C., on the road to Statesburg, (then known as the "High Hills") to Nelson's ferry over the Santee River.

There is a tradition commonly repeated in Sumter, among her descendants, that as a young woman she carried dispatches from Gen. Francis Marion in South Carolina to Gen. Nathaniel Greene in North Carolina. Unquestionably she was the very type of woman that would have done this. Her peculiar type and nature, perhaps were father to the thought, and perhaps the only basis of the tradition; for as she

BIOGRAPHY OF THE BLANDING - McFADDIN FAMILIES

was born in 1772 and as the Revolutionary War closed in 1781 she would have been only 9 years old at the end of the war; and though the most self-reliant of human beings, she would hardly have undertaken such a perilous mission at such a tender age.

When the Civil War came, she threw herself into the picture with all her might, loyally supporting her cause, and investing every spare dollar in Confederate bonds, (a test of the loyalty of many of her day), every dollar of which of course was lost.

She gave a good account of herself in both wars. Was more active than most women of her times, for she was not only mother, but father as well in many respects.

Final

Thirty-six years after the death of her second husband, Robert McFaddin, and residing on her large plantation and at her home one mile from Concord Church, Leah McFaddin died at the ripe old age of 92 years, 3 months and 20 days, an exceptionally long life for an exceptionally active woman.

She was buried with her husband, Robert McFaddin, and with many generations of McFaddin descendants, in the old DuRant graveyard in Clarendon County, and upon her tombstone is the following inscription:

“Sacred

To the Memory of Mrs. Leah McFaddin, Relict of
Captain Robert McFaddin, Who Departed This
Life on the 29th of January, 1865

Aged 92 Years, 3 Months and 20 Days

*Why do we mourn departed friends
Or shake at death's alarms
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.”*

And there her remains shall rest till the sounding of the trumpet on Resurrection's morn.

Thus ends the narrative of a life more picturesque than perhaps any other recorded in the annals of her time, with such accomplishments to her credit as a woman, in a day when woman's sphere was automatically confined to her home, as to make us wonder what great deeds would have resulted had her privilege been that of the sterner sex. Thus ended the life, but not the influence of a character that will be remembered through thought and deed for generations to come, for the influence of her words and deeds will far outlast any physical memorial that could possibly be erected.

Fountain Inn, S. C.

PART II

Dots and Dashes of Ye Olden Time



I have gathered me a posie of other men's flowers and nothing but the thought that binds them is my own. —MONTAIGUE.

To me as a child grandfather McFaddin was a hero and when I grew up I looked upon him as one of Nature's noblemen.—*Carrie D. Upshur.*

The ramifications of the Lenoir blood are through the whole South, and everywhere they seem to be good people.—*A. H. Patterson.*

I was greatly struck by one phrase in your account—"Fifty percent John Calvin and fifty percent John Knox." The product ought to be a 100 percenter. I enjoyed reading the sketch so much. There were giants in those days.—*F. T. McFaden.*

My parents, James D. and Adelaide McFaddin, were the best and dearest parents children ever had. Father was a man who commanded respect, a man of noble principles, honest and upright in all his dealings. Mother, a gentle Christian woman. She reared her children in the greatest refinement, shielding them from all that was rough and unrefined. A loving, gentle mother has gone.—*Anna J. Shaw.*

My grandmother, Mrs. Leah McFaddin, was a noble specimen of a good Christian woman. My father and mother taught their children to have the greatest respect for her. I have spent many pleasant days in her home. I have often wished that I could be just such a woman.—*Anna J. Shaw.*

(NOTE—A fine tribute to "Old Aunt Leah" from the one who knew her best of all that is now left behind. Mrs. Shaw is 87 years of age and lives at Tampa, Fla.—Editor).

Our old ancestor, Aunt Leah McFaddin, was a remarkable old lady; maiden name wae Lenoir. The only thing I remember about her was that I was mortally afraid of her. She lived to be 92 years old, and died, I guess, of pure old age, and was buried in the DuRant grave yard. She was boss of Concord community, and all of us were good obedient servants.—*Lizzie M. Williams.*

I suppose you know that the three representative lawyers of that time were Col. Shannon, Col. McMaster, and Col. Blanding. Each of these had thirteen children reaching adult age. I do not know the sex division in the McMaster family, but Col. Shannon had four sons and nine daughters.—*Sallie A. Blanding.*

NOTE—The sex division in the McMaster family was—seven sons and six daughters; and that in the Blanding family was—five sons and eight daughters.—Editor.)

There was a strange coincidence in the two families of Aunt Leah McFaddin. She first married James Dickey and then Robert McFaddin. By the first union there was one son and several daughters. The son, Edwin Dickey, left two boys, who married and died childless, and today the name "Dickey" is extinct. By the other union she left one son, Jas. D. McFaddin, your grandfather, who in turn left two sons, Robert Charles and Theodore. Each of these left only one child, a daughter. So when cousin Ella McFaddin (your Aunt) dies, the "McFaddin Name" from this source will also become extinct. There were several girls in both families and all raised large families, but the sons either died childless or left only a daughter.—*Ellie. D. Brunson.*

Forty-six confederate soldiers died in the Sumter hospitals and were buried in the soldier's plot in the cemetery; and soon after a small marble tablet was placed at the head of each grave, having thereon engraved the initials and command of the soldier and there on the 10th day of every May, memorial services are held and the graves decorated by the children. One soldier died the day Gen. Potter entered Sumter—April 9th, 1865—and was buried in the Presbyterian Church yard, near the corner of the church, a marble tablet at his head, engraved "To An Unknown Confederate", inclosed with a low paling fence and a cedar at his foot.—There he lies at rest till Ressurrection's morn, and his grave is yearly cleaned and decorated.—*J. D. Blanding.*

(NOTE—An historic fact that ought to be recorded for future generations. In these latter days when so much is written about the burial of the "Unknown Soldier," it is well for us to remember that probably the first unknown soldier that was ever buried and his grave marked as such, was in the Presbyterian churchyard, Sumter, S. C. —a hero of the Southern Confederacy.—Editor)

The Naming of the Baby—The family gathered around a blazing fire in the parlor, all were there from Father down to the youngest tot. It was a great occasion, giving a name to the household pet, the baby, and each one present was to suggest a name. After many had been rejected, all agreed on Margaret Ella, for mother's two youngest sisters, pretty and sweet girls much beloved by nieces and nephews. Let's call her "Madge" I said, and Madge she is to this day.—*Lena A. Bond.*

Your father (Col. J. D. Blanding) was one of the most interesting characters I ever knew. There was no one that I have ever known that even resembled him. The two things that always impressed me particularly were his vitality and his youthfulness of spirit and his rare faithfulness and unselfishness as a friend. Like his father before him he was a truly public-spirited citizen. Old age, as exemplified in him was not to be dreaded. His interest in life never abated.—*E. C. Haynesworth.*

I heard so much of "Old Aunt Leah McFaddin", who, because of her strength of character, and certain personal traits of very pronounced type, was for many years throughout Sumter County a celebrity. She was known far and wide for her habits of industry, her great energy, her splendid business ability and her thrift.—*J. S. Plowden.*

"I tell the tale as it was told to me"—Let it be remembered that in the former days plantations were large and the homes of planters were far apart. A considerable part of the planter's time was taken up with the work of his "hands", (or servants). Often, for convenience, he spoke to them in their own dialect, which they best understood. The first Democrat to occupy the White House after the war was Grover Cleveland. Capt. McFaddin, like most Southerners in those days, took a very fervent interest in politics and the race between Blaine and Cleveland in 1884 was very close. The Captain lived twelve miles from town. On the day after the election, he went in to Sumter to hear the news and incidentally to sell some wagonloads of cotton. When he dismounted on the pavement in Sumter, he eagerly asked for news of the election. When he heard that Cleveland was elected, though he was eighty years of age, it is said that he jumped up and clapped his heels together and shouted, "Hurrah!" Then turning to the negroes who had come in with him, he said, "All you Democrat niggers can have holiday, and you Radical (Republican) niggers stay here and get this cotton off de wagons."—*A. M. Fraser.*

You spoke of Mrs. Leah McFaddin as outstandingly picturesque. She hadn't any monopoly of that characteristic of the McFaddin family. In fact, many of the name were pretty thoroughly saturated with it. For instance, Mr. J. D. McFaddin, her son, possessed picturesqueness to quite a degree. He also inherited his mother's characteristics of energy, good business judgment and frugality, withal enjoying the fruits of his accumulations and thrift to a much greater extent than this noted mother. But the outstanding examples of picturesqueness were Hugh and his brother James, of near Midway—*J. S. Plowden.*

NOTE—The above is an excerpt from a recent letter and it is so interesting in its entirety as giving a close-up picture of some of the McFaddins of by-gone days that it will probably find a place in Vol. IV of this series.—Editor)

In Walnut Hill Church, Fayette County, Ky., years ago there was a dear old lady for whom Dr. Blanding had a warm place in his heart and he showed it very frequently by patting her on the back in the church. One day after preaching and after being affectionately patted by the Doctor, she said to me with a broad smile on her face, "Mr. Moore, will you please tell Dr. Blanding if he is obliged to pat me to do it at home and not in public?"—*W. A. Moore.*

On the same day in the year 1861, your brother, Robert Charles, and myself were born. He was named for your uncle Robert Charles McFaddin, while I was named for my grandfather, Robert Charles Hudson. It seems a little strange that we were both born on the same street on the same day and given the same names without any consultation on the choice of names. I enjoyed reading your "Dots and Dashes." I have often heard my father speak of Mrs. Leah McFaddin and know about the place she lived. Especially am I interested in your paragraph about the grave of the "Unknown Soldier". There is one peculiarity about the descendants of the natives of the town of Sumter. I have met them many places and in many stations in life, but I have never met one who did not revere highly and love to talk about the old prominent men who were in their prime when we were young fellows—such men as your father, Col. Walsh, Mr. A. A.

Solomans, Judge T. B. Fraser, Mr. W. F. B. Haynesworth, Mr. James S. G. Richardson, Dr. Donald McQueen, Capt. L. P. Loring, Anthony White, D. J. Winn, the Moises, etc.—*R. C. Hudson.*

Aunt Dora Colclough, who was a great admirer of "Aunt Leah's" reputation for thrift and frugality, tho' never knowing her personally, told me this joke that some small wide-awake urchins played on the old lady. One day while shopping in a store in Sumterville, the negro coachman dozing—perched upon the high seat in front of the beautiful, new, shiney, ebony coach, said small boys, armed with white chalk wrote over the back in large letters,

"Who would have thought it
Buttermilk bought it."

Her shopping finished, the old lady entered the coach and rode through the streets blissfully unconscious of the amusement of all beholders.
Annie B. Dick.

Once, somewhere in the 70's, while the Yankee garison was still stationed in Sumter and things were at white heat between the races, word came to mother from father down town, that the negroes had threatened to burn the town. The white men had decided to patrol the streets all night to prevent it. He told her to make everything as safe as possible. And well he might, for there was many a window which did not "catch". I remember with what solemnity and quick courage she told Nonie and me, and took us around with her in the late afternoon to make the house safe. She told us to *tie* the shutters which would not stay latched, so as to give them the appearance from the outside of being shut. So there was nothing but a rag string between us and the "scalawags". It was they who had fed and nursed the docility of the negroes into hate and fury. I remember the strained, stern look, her usually gentle face had, as she went about doing her unwelcome duty. Those were times which "tried men's souls". Aye, and women's and children's also. About dawn the men came home, worn out and tired, but the town was saved that night.—*Octavia B. Fraser.*

About this same time there was a persistent and prolonged rumor that the Yankees were going into every house to search for firearms and that they would make every man throw up his arms while they searched. Commenting on this to my mother, our dear old pastor, Dr. McQueen, gave me a thrill when he told her, "They will never make me hold up my arms! They *cannot* make me!" Who can say how much his courage did to put heart into his sorely tried flock! Brave old man that he was, with his lion's heart! I always thought, as a child, that he was another Luther, and I confess I think so still.—*Octavia B. Fraser.*

Once, after I was married, I was on a visit "down home" with the children. We had been staying at Grandfather McFaddin's for a few days. From being the most resolute man I ever knew, he had become as gentle as a little child, evidently ripening for his heavenly home. "Step" was to take us back to Sumter. As we sat in the carriage, waiting for something, I noticed grandfather's horse hitched at the block. I said to Step, "Does grandfather still ride over the plantation

every day?" He must have had a strain of poetry in his make-up, for in mingled tones of pride and love, he answered, "Yessum, the old gray man, and the old gray horse tergedder."—*Octavia B. Fraser.*

Col. Blanding once told me this incident: When he was a student at the South Carolina College, he once went into a jewelry store to buy a personal seal. It was customary in those days to seal letters with sealing wax and stamp the wax with a personal design by using a seal. While he was at the show case trying to select a seal with an appropriate symbol, one of his professors came forward and asked if he might select the seal for him. The young student was pleased by this courtesy and accepted the offer. The professor chose one which had on it nothing but a straight line. He was quick to catch the significance. One who adopts a straight line as the symbol of his life and ideals, commits himself to avoid indirections and do everything in the simplest and most direct way. He was equally quick to resent any implication that he was not already that kind of man. Nevertheless it deeply impressed him, even to old age, and possibly had some effect in confirming him in directness in every act of life, which was so characteristic of him. But the professor probably meant it as a compliment, implying that the straight line indicated what he was already.—*A. M. Fraser.*

The first wedding ceremony ever witnessed—I remember distinctly the wedding of a servant girl, a daughter of our cook (Darcus by name) at our ante-bellum home on Warren Street in Sumter. The couple were married in the early evening. Dr. McQueen performed the marriage ceremony. There was a long grape arbor near the long back steps. There was quite a company of colored people, family and friends who came with the bride and groom, coming under the arbor to the back steps. Dr. McQueen stood there with father and mother and all of us children with him. After the ceremony they were given a wedding feast to themselves in the cook's house. I think that was the first marriage ceremony I ever saw, certainly the first I remember seeing.—*Ada Haman.*

Grandmother McFaddin (Adelaide Frances Spears), I think, had only one living relative—blood kin—a first cousin, but I have forgotten his name—he came to see her once when I was there as a child. I do not know if it was before, during or after the war (1861), but I suppose it was before the war. We were at dinner when there was a knock at the front door. Grandfather arose from the table, went to the door and when he opened it a stranger, a gentleman, stood there. I remember grandfather asked him to come right in and have "pot-luck" with them. It turned out to be this cousin of grandmother's. He had gotten a buggy in Sumter and driven down to see them. I do not remember anything else about it, except that he was from Mobile, Alabama. Right strange it seems to me that I never have been able to recall anything else in connection with that visit. I think possibly what made the impression at all was grandfather's expression "pot-luck". It was the first time I ever heard it and I think the last time, except when I have used it myself, but I have never used it without recalling to my mind the first time I heard it.—*Ada Haman.*

Hiding the Silver from Sherman and Potter—You (this to Mrs. A. M. Fraser) have the hiding of the silver wrong. Mother and Daddy Tom had nothing to do with the hiding of it except that mother helped father to box it up. About the time Sherman reached Columbia with his devastating army father got home and he and I one midnight took a big box (tin) filled with much of the best silver and buried it in the woods, about half way between the Bradford graveyard and the big Savannah, on the left hand side of the road from Millgrove to the Richardson place. There were three large oaks standing about 30 or 40 feet apart, in a triangle, and we buried the box in the center of them. The clay taken from the bottom of the hole we carried in an old blanket and dropped in the grave yard and we got top soil and filled over the box. In April when Potter made his raid we got a large basket with a handle to it, packed the silver in it and dropped it in a deep water hole behind the mill dam and there it remained several months. The whole of Potter's army passed not more than 25 or 30 feet from its hiding place. We got it up afterwards and most of it was burned when the dwelling was destroyed by fire in the spring of 1866.—*J. M. Blanding.*

Keokuk Relics—Uncle Ormsby had sent me a pair of stirrups, bitts and spurs, made of the brass taken from the "Keokuk", one of the iron-clads sunk from Fort Sumter and other batteries. Those were not in the box, but placed in the hole with the box of silver and covered. After Sherman had passed and things got quiet, father and I dug the box up, but we could not find the Keokuk things, and it was a mystery to us what became of them—they were never found.—*J. M. Blanding.*

"When after the surrender at Appomatox, he looked on the ashes of his home while Federal troops marched through the streets, Dr. James McFadden Gaston, a Confederate army surgeon, vowed he would quit the United States and seek a new country. With him about 60 families from the vicinity of his home in Columbia, S. C., sailed for Brazil. Today a little city, Villa Americana, is a monument to the colony, and engineers, physicians, farmers and missionaries are living in Brazil, the descendants of the South Carolinians who went to the new land to start anew." A day or so ago I clipped from the *Commercial-Appeal* the bit of history quoted above, and am sending it to you. There were many McFadden descendants among the 60 families that left Columbia for Brazil. I well remember the incident.—*Ada Haman.*

When my mother (Eudora Davis Wilson) was a young lady she visited her gradnmother, Leah McFaddin, and this was what she remembered best about her—that she was deeply interested in the spiritual welfare of her slaves; that she visited their cabins on Sunday afternoons, teaching them the scriptures and requiring them to repeat the verses they had learned. Many of them were members of her church. My mother told me also that great-grandmother "Aunt Leah McFaddin", was active and full of energy.—*Rose Wilson Collom.*

Dr. A. L. Blanding and myself renewed our friendship a few days ago, not having seen each other in forty-two years. He is very much like his father, more so than any of the other boys. Colonel Blanding, meeting anyone that he had an interest in, would hold him under some

influence like magnetism or hypnotism and this peculiar influence would always release you with knowledge in your vocabulary that was lacking before.—*J. Theo. Solomons.*

The reference "To an Unknown Confederate", buried in the Presbyterian Church yard at Sumter, S. C., calls to mind the Sunday School of this same church back in the early eighties, when the Rev. N. W. Edmunds was pastor, Col. James D. Blanding Superintendent, and Elder Anthony White was teacher of the Young Men's Bible Class of about fifteen or twenty members. We boys furnished an example in "regular attendance" the like of which has never been known. *Explanation:* "Compulsory Attendance" was not applied to us, but it was applied at the Sumter Institute, a seat of learning presided over by Mrs. Laura Brown and Miss Eliza Cooper. The subjects of this compulsory rule were about seventy-five of the prettiest girls, ever. Occasionally some of the girls were allowed to spend the night with some of the town girls who were well known to Mrs. Brown and Miss Cooper. One of Mr. White's Sunday school scholars "got word" on a certain occasion that a certain one of the Institute girls would visit Col. Blanding's daughters. The Sunday school scholar casually dropped in the same evening. While the girls were trying (?) to run him off (boys were not allowed to visit at such times) we heard the Colonel's footsteps coming down the hall to the parlor where we were. Under the piano, or a worse fate, so under the piano the scholar went. The Colonel came in and seated himself and announced that he would read for the entertainment of the girls, King Leah—the Sunday school scholar swooned. The girls were so tickled at the plight of the hapless scholar that the Colonel noticed their merriment and concluded that he had selected the wrong thing and excused himself at the end of the first scene. It took very little time to hustle the scholar out and away. The Colonel never knew how near a certain Sunday school scholar came to a state of coma.—*J. P. Russell.*

NOTE—That Sunday School pupil, J. P. Russell, and that visiting girl, Fowler McCutchen, were married forty odd years ago.—Editor).

W. D. Blanding—Willie, as we loved to call him, and I were friends. He married Miss Sarah Anderson, the only daughter of General Richard H. Anderson, better known in history as "Fighting Dick Anderson." I was one of his groomsmen and the marriage ceremony was celebrated at the historic Anderson home at Stateburg, South Carolina, and the room in which the bridal party assembled is said to have been occupied at one time by Cornwallis and his officers during the Revolutionary War. Since I have left Sumter, South Carolina, I have crossed the continent twice and have mingled with hundreds of men and I can truthfully say I have never met or known a lovelier character than W. D. Blanding. This is my modest and simple eulogy to the memory of Willie.—*D. B. Anderson.*

The Manse at Walnut Hill Church, Fayette County, Kentucky, was too small for the preacher's growing family, and the session of the church decided to enlarge it. In thinking over ways to raise the necessary money, Dr. Blanding suggested a "barn party." We were to do the work, the Doctor to drum up the crowd. Well, we worked, and he "drummed!" A big tobacco barn was secured and equipped with seats, chandeliers, stage and saw-dust floor. A piano was bor-

rowed, with many promises of careful treatment. The stage was draped with bunting, and (since it was "June in Old Kentucky"), banked with roses. It was no ordinary barn. It was "fairy-land." There were to be speeches, music, recitations, and the "master of ceremonies" was General James G. Holmes, of South Carolina, whose courtly manner and Southern ease we knew would give just the touch of dignity and "eclat" that the occasion demanded. One afternoon Dr. Blanding came in and with no other greeting threw both hands over his head, shaking them and exclaiming, "Girls, that barn won't hold half the crowd. *We need two barns!*" And sure enough when the eventful night arrived, though there was lightning and thunder and an almost tropical downpour, the big barn was filled to overflowing, and several hundred dollars added to the building fund of the Manse.

--Emma M. Eldridge.

NOTE—This was the first "barn entertainment" ever held in the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky. Since then they are every-day occurrences during the summer months.—Editor.)

After the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes 1685 many individuals and separate families of French Protestants settled in the Province of South Carolina under the Lords Proprietors. These mostly refugeeed from France to the Island of Barbadoes under English rule and thence migrated to Charleston. From the reports of these refugees to their persecuted brethren driven out of France there arose three bodies of Huguenots, who at different times migrated as colonists to South Carolina.

These colonies were composed of those Protestants known as Huguenots, who having fled from Catholic persecution in France, took temporary shelter in Switzerland, Holland and the Protestant German States across the Rhine. Persecution still following them there, they took refuge under encouragement of William and Mary, George I and II, at different times in England.

The first colony emigrated from England upon the grant of a large tract of land made them by the Lords Proprietors and landed in Charleston about the year 1690. Thence most of these moved to and settled on said grant of land which was located on the South side of the Santee, from the head waters of the Cooper up to Nelson's Ferry and embraced the country above and below Eutawville. This grant was to any Huguenot who might settle there, 100 acres to each man, 100 to his wife, 50 acres for each child and white servant he brought with him.

The second colony referred to, also emigrated soon after the first, probably in the same year, 1690, under the same inducements from the Lords proprietors, intending to land at Charleston and settle on the same grant of land in Berkeley County. They were, however, driven by stress of weather upon the coast of North Carolina and reaching the Cape Fear River, landed at some point not far from the present site of Wilmington, N. C. The tradition is that four brothers named Lenoir were expelled from Nantes, capital of the province of Britagem, France, immediately after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes as Protestant recusants, and their property confiscated. That one of them, named Thomas, refugeeed temporarily to England, and another brother to Holland and two others to Switzerland. The Thomas referred to was one of the colonists who landed near Wilmington, N. C., as stated above.—(See page 33—Ed).

Another body of French refugee Protesants migrated from Switzerland via England, under the leadership of Purry—1730—entered Port Royal harbor and settled on a grant from George II, about 30

miles from the present site of Beaufort and founded the town Purryburg, near the Savannah River. After a few years these settlers were obliged to abandon Purryburg by reason of the sickliness of the location and the hostility of the Yemassee Indians. Most of them moved down to the head waters of Port Royal Harbor and settled at Coosawatchee and Beaufort, of these was Henri DeSaussure, the first American ancestor of the DeSaussure family in South Carolina. My mother was a great-grand-child of this Henri.

My children inherit blood from another stock of Protestants who were expelled from France in 1553. My father, Abram Blanding, was descended in the sixth generation from William Blanding, who landed with other Pilgrims where Boston is now situated, in the year 1640, from the first vessel arriving after the Mayflower. His first English ancestor was driven from Holland as a recusant Protestant during the Spanish Invasion by the Duke of Alva under Phillip II, about the year 1560. The name was then spelled "de Blandin" and was anglicised by dropping the "de" and adding the "g" after refugeeing to England.

The first Holland refugee Baron de Blandin, who was banished from Lorraine, France, about the year 1553 and his castle at the confluence of the rivers Rhone and Saone, was confiscated. This was the same Province of France from which Antoine deSaussure was banished in the year 1553 and the Lenoirs were also banished about the same time.

Three lines of Huguenot refugees, to-wit: through Boston, Cape Fear (See page 33—Ed.) and Port Royal, unite in my children, after about 300 years of separation by the banishment of their ancestors from Lorraine, France.—*J. D. Blanding, Sumter, S. C., 1901.*

APPENDIX

Will of John E. McFaddin

(With Original Spelling, Punctuation and Capitals Preserved)



IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN the Nineteenth day of July in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred & Seventy three.

I John McFaddien of Prince Frederick's Parish & Province of South Carolina being very sick & weak of body, but of perfect mind & memory thanks be given to God therefore calling to mind the mortality of my Body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, do make and ordain this my Last Will & Testament that is to say Principally and first of all I give and Recommend my soul to Almighty God that gave it & for my Body I Recommend it unto the Earth, to be buried in a Christian like manner at the discretion of my Executors Nothing Doubting but at the General Resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God and as touching such worldly Estate wherewith it hath pleased God to Bless me with in this Life I give devise & dispose of the same in manner and form following.

Imprimis that is to say in the first place that my funeral charges & all my lawful debts shall be paid in convenient time after my death.

Item I give & bequeath unto my well beloved wife Margaret one negro man named ebo Dublin and wench Rose with her horse saddle & bed with the priviledge of the House & Land I now live on during her widowhood.

Item I give & bequeath unto my two sons John & Thomas a plantation or tract of land containing One Thousand two Hundred & fifty acres situated on Black River known by the name of the great Savannah each to have an equal share to them their Heirs & Assigns forever.

Item I give & bequeath unto my son Robert Two Plantations or tracts of Lands, one whereon I now live containing three hundred acres. Also another Tract of Land containing Two hundred acres situate on the Waters of Lynches Lake to him his Heirs & Assigns forever.

Item I give & bequeath unto my son James a Plantation or Tract of Land containing One Hundred Acres in Williams Burgh Township to him his Heirs & Assigns forever.

Item I give & bequeath unto my Daughter Mary one negro girl named Sebinah with her increase to her & her issue forever.

Item I give & bequeath unto my five children viz: John, Thomas, Robert, James & Mary all the remainder of my Personal Estate each to have an equal share of the same either at their marriage or at their arrival at the age of Twenty years.

Further it is my Will and Desire that if any of the said parties should die before they are Twenty years of age that their part shall be equally divided amongst the surviving party. Likewise it is my Will and Desire that my children may be schooled of the whole interest.

I do hereby authorise constitute, nominate and appoint Robert Wilson Senr. & my son John McFaddin at the age within mentioned William Orr, Robert Paisley & Joseph McKee to be my whole and sole Executors of this my last Will and Testament & I do hereby

utterly, disallow revoke & disannul all & every other former testaments Wills Legacies, bequeathed & Executors by me in any ways before this time named Willed or Bequeathed, Ratifying & Confirming this & no other to be my last Will & Testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my Hand & Seal the Day and year first above written.

John E. McFaddien (L.S.)

Signed, sealed, published Pronounced & declared by the said John McFaddien as his Last Will & Testament in the presence of us the subscribers.

Thomas Paisley Hugh Montgomery George Fickling Junr.
Recorded Will Book 1776-84 Page 127.

(Copy of the Will of Thomas Lenoir I, made in 1765, and recorded in Book A, Edgecombe County records, pages 147-149, with original spelling preserved.)

Will of Thomas Lenoir, I



In the Name of God, Amen, the fourteenth day of May, 1765. I, Thomas Lenoir, of the County of Edgecombe in the Parish of St. Mary's in the province of North Carolina, being very sick and weak in body but of perfect sence and memory, thanks be given unto God, therefore caling unto mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament, that is to say, Princippally and first of all I give and recommend my Soul into the hands of Almighty God that gave it, and my body I recommend to the earth to be decently buried in a decent Christian burial without any superfluity at the discretion of my Excrs. hereafter nominated, nothing Doubting but at the general Ressurrection I shall receive the Same again by the mighty Power of God, and as touching such worlly estate wherewith it hath pleased Almighty God to bless with in this life, I give demise and dispose of the same in the following manner and form.

In Prim. I Give and Bequeath unto my son Robert Lenoir One Shilling Sterling.

Item. I Give and Bequeath unto my Daughter Ann Westmoreland One Prayer Book.

Item. I Give and Bequeath unto my daughter Betty Lattemore One Prayer Book.

Furdermore my Will and Desire is that all my land and Lots in Tarburrow Town be sold and the money to be equally Divided Between my five sons hereafter named.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my son Thomas Lenoir one fifth part of the money which my plantation and lots fetch. (Ancestor, South Carolina Lenoirs.—*Editor*.)

Item. I give and bequeath unto my son Isaac Lenoir one fifth part of the money which my plantation and lots fetch. (Ancestor, South Carolina Lenoirs.—*Editor*.)

Item. I lend unto my Loving Wife Mourning all my estate which is not heretofore mentioned, Boath Reaal and Personal During her Natural Life by her to be Injoyd without any let or molestation and after her Deceas I Give as Followeth.

Item. I Give and Bequath unto my son Lewis Lenoir one fifth part of the money which my Plantation and lots fetch to be paid to him when he come of age or have lawful issue.

Item. I Give and Bequeath unto my son John Lenoir one fifth part of the money which my plantation and lots fetch to be paid to him when he come of age or have lawful issue. (Came to South Carolina, but never married.—*Editor.*)

Item. I Give and Bequeath unto my son William Lenoir one fifth part of the money which my plantation and lots fetch to be paid to him when he come of age or have lawful issue. (Ancestor of North Carolina and Tennessee Lenoirs.—*Ed.*)

Item. my will and Desire is that if any thes four sons Beginning with Isaac should die before they come of age or marry that then their part to be Equally Divided between the fife sons Beginning at Thomas Lenoir and down, Robert Lenoir being excluded. (He had given Robert his portion.—*Editor.*)

Item. my will and desire is that after the deceas of my Love wife that all the Personal Estate which she leaves may be equally divided Between my Two Daughters to wit Leah Whitaker and Mary Perry.

Item. I do hereby constitute make and ordain my Loving Wife Mourning Lenoir and my loving son Isaac Lenoir my Executric and Excers. of this my last Will and Testament and I do hereby utterly disallow, Revoke and Disannull all and every other former Testaments, Wills, Legacies and Bequest and Excers. by me in anyways before named willed and Bequathed. Ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my Last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal the day and year above written. Sealed Published Pronounced and declared by the said Thomas Lenoir as his last Will and Testament In the presence of the subscribers.

Thomas Lenoir. (Seal.)

James Atkinson.

Joshua Pollard.

Edgecombe July Court 1765.

The Last Will and Testament of Thomas Lenoir, Dec'd was exhibited on oath by the Excers. and proved by the Oaths of James Atkinson and Joshua Pollard two the subscribing witnesses thereto, and at the same time the Excers. was qualified according to Law. Ordered that the same be certified and the will be recorded.

Test.

Jams Hall. Clk. Court.

Children of Thomas and Mourning Lenoir.

(This list was found in an old "Book of Forms" at Fort Defiance, N. C., written in Gen. William Lenoir's handwriting and dated 1768.)

Mourning Lenoir, Born May 2d, 1709.

Her Daughter Ann, Born June 28, 1731.

Her son Robert, Born Mar. 3d, 1733.

Her daughter Betty, Born July 19, 1735.

Her daughter Leah, Born Dec. 18th, 1737.

Her daughter Mary, Born Sept. 30th, 1739.

Her son Thomas, Born Aug. 11, 1741.

Her son Isaac, Born Oct. 5th, 1743.

Her son Lewis, Born Nov. 25th, 1745.

Her son John, Born Nov. 19th, 1747.

Her son William, Born May 8th, 1751.

The following baptismal record is taken from the Parish Register of the old "Bristol Parish" in Virginia. Bristol Parish touched or took in parts of Prince George, Dinwiddie, Chesterfield, Amelia, Nottoway, Brunswick and Surrey Counties.

RECORD

Thomas, son of Thomas and Mourning Lenoye, born Aug. 11, 1741, baptized Oct. 18th, 1741.

(This record is interesting as showing that at that time the Lenoir family, while spelling the name in that way, still pronounced it in the French way. Lenoye is apparently an attempt on the part of the clerk or curate to reproduce the French pronunciation. In fact the family had not been long in Virginia. One of the Lenoir brothers of Nantes, who left that place on the Revocation of the Edict in 1685, came to America and became a merchant, later owning his own ship, in which he went down while on a cruise. This was, as far as we know, John Lenoir. His son was the Thomas who was the husband of Mourning Lenoir. After living in Virginia until near middle age he moved to Tarboro, N. C., probably in 1761. His daughter Ann married John Westmoreland, and Betty married John Latimer.

Some people think Thomas Lenoir was buried on his plantation near Tarboro, N. C., while others believe he was buried in an unmarked grave in the old graveyard at that place.—A. H. Patterson.)



A Record of the McFaddin Families

(Editorial Note—We are indebted to the McLaurin family of Sumter, S. C., for the publication of the three following old manuscripts. They are here published for the first time, and will be interesting to all descendants of the McFaddin and Lenoir families. The editor with the collaboration of others has brought the records up-to-date in some of the branches of the two families and wished that he could have done so in all, but it was impossible to get the necessary data and possibly the time is passed when it can ever be done. They are especially interesting as showing the wide dispersion of the descendants of the two families even as far back as fifty and seventy-five years ago. They now literally cover the face of our beloved Southland, and we can heartily endorse the statement of one of their descendants that "everywhere they seem to be good people".)

By request I write a sketch of the above family. In Colonial Times and when land was little or no object, and when the crude Indian roamed over his famous hunting grounds, the prancing deer afforded venison for the sure rifleman, that one McFaddin of Scotch-Irish descent settled somewhere on the waters of Black River, named by the blackness of the water occasioned by the dense growth of the Tupula.

He had five sons, viz; Thomas, Robert and John; James and William half brothers. Col. Thomas McFaddin seems to have been a man of more note as he figured in the military, church, and state, and besides he was a man of considerable wealth. He died in his sixty-fourth year leaving a long line of descendants of indisputable reputation, had two sons, Captain John and Eli; three daughters, familiarly known as Polly, who married a Muldrow, Betsy, who married a Witherspoon, and Adeline, who married Rev. Robert W. James, pastor of Salem Church, died in 1840. He came from Wil-

RECORD OF THE McFADDIN FAMILIES

liamsburg, acquired a nice little fortune by his wife and was one of the most prominent ministers of Harmony Presbytery.

Capt. John McFadden's family who emigrated West, consisted of Gadsen, Sarah, who married George C. Muldrow, and Heyward, who was killed by a frightened horse. Capt. John McFadden was a man of considerable means; he having left a donation of \$200 each to the churches of Salem and Midway. On his tombstone by Black River were the words, "Oh, that I might reach The Tree of Life." He died in his 48th year.

Capt. Eli McFaddin died from overheat while cutting wheat, at the age of thirty-one. His widow married a Covert from whom the Boyds sprang. His three sons, Theodore, Thomas Reese, and Nelson were considered weak minded men. Thomas Reese died in the asylum. He led a company down to Hydras Point during the war of 1812 to prevent the British from landing. Rev. Mr. Cousar visited his camp the first night and prayed for their safe deliverance home.

Polly Muldrow's people lived about Bishopville. Her daughter married Dr. Dennis who went North on a trip and died. Tom Muldrow married a Fulton of Williamsburg. She had two sons and two daughters.

Betsy married Robert Witherspoon, a senator, had two sons, Dr. Ben and James and two children by his last marriage, Hamilton G. and Sarah, who married Johnson Knox. She left no children. Mr. Hamilton married a lady of his own name from Yorkville. She still survives him—1901—a woman venerated for her sincerity, having given her daughters excellent opportunities, consequently they married men of good professional reputation, had one son, Robert, who married Mr. Bratton's daughter, of Fairfield.

The Rev. Mr. James had one son who came to his death through an accident at school, and two daughters, Sarah and Mary. They married two brothers—McKays, one a D.D. and the other an M.D., men of considerable note and success in life. M. D. McKay, the father of Rev. Dr. W. J. McKay, the pastor of the Salem church, where once his grandfather preached, an able divine and a leading man of his Presbytery, married a Witherspoon, daughter of Mr. Hamilton G., who died apparently in good health and in the prime of manhood.

Robert McFaddin, the next older brother, a quiet and reserved man, married the widow Dickey. She was first a Lenoir, a most remarkable woman for her energy and perseverance, and the interest for her church, leaving a posterity among the best of our country and numerous enough to establish a colony (202 at the time of her death—Ed.) She lived to see her 92nd year, always a benevolent supporter for the good in this world. She had three children of the first marriage, viz; Edwin, married Frances Plowden, and Patsy, who married Dr. Hampton Plowden, and Mary, who married William Plowden. Her children by McFaddin were James Dickey McFaddin, (Biography in this vol.—Ed.), a man who accumulated a vast estate, and was considered a fair type of the true Southern Gentleman, leaving two sons, Robert C. and Theodore; six daughters, Leonora, the charming wife of Col. J. D. Blanding, leaving a large family; Emma, who married a Spann, Sarah, who married a Caldwell, Anna, who married a Shaw, Margaret, who married Capt. Dick, (The names of the children of the foregoing will be found under the caption of Jas. D. McFaddin, this vol.—Ed) and Ella, who never married, and who now resides at the old homestead. (1901). (Later removed to Sumter, where she now lives, 1927—Ed).

John McFaddin, the last of the full brothers, married a Miss McCray, of Williamsburg, leaving two daughters and three sons, viz; the daughters, one married a McKnight and the other married a Tomlin, who immigrated to Tennessee. The three sons were John Jay, Samuel and William. The father was a clerk in Marion Brigade, a man who could wield a pen better than a sword, for he and Parson Reese wrote a history of a wedding in upper Salem and donned it the 3rd Book of Chronicles, not presuming to write by inspiration, but using Bible language. His sons were plain farmers but great stockmen. William never married, leaving his estate to John James, Joseph Sidney, Robert Silas, and William Jay.

John Jay McFaddin, named after the statesman of 1776, had three sons, viz; John James, Robert Silas and William Jay; two daughters, Martha, who married a Rose and then a Burgess; Mary, who married a Bradwell and who is still living (1901) in her 78th year, Samuel, the father of this writer left four sons, viz: Joseph Sidney, William Elliot, James Minto, and your most obedient Robert Eli, the youngest. Sidney, the most prominent of the four, was the prime mover in building the Presbyterian church in Manning. His first wife, a Davis, the mother of Sam John, a man very much indebted to nature, has a son, a lawyer at the bar, and takes great interest in educating his sisters; Sidney's second wife, was the widow Wilson, his third, an Epps, his last a Harvin, who still survives him and has a numerous household, cared for by his brother, Minto, who never married. William Elliot, a man domestically inclined, but liked by everyone, has a son, Samuel, a deacon of our church who married a relative, Olivia McFaddin. Robert Eli, a man of ordinary mind and of poor physique, was married three times; first a Scarborough, next a Nelson, and last a Williams. He has eight sons: Henry Frank, Robert Eli, George Williams, Thomas Heyward, Leon Bartlett, Joel Elliot, Earl Sloan, and David Jefferson; and four daughters, the three oldest have passed away, the only one living named Vidella, (1901) an inmate of my home and single. His oldest daughter married a DuBose; the second a Wheeler, an elder of Midway, the third, Janie, never married. The said Eli McFaddin a natural born planter fond of domestic pursuits loved to dwell under his own vine and fig tree; took a lively interest in church welfare; fought in the war of the lost cause; was engaged in nine battles, and never forgot to pray on the eve of a battle, "Lord, shield me in the hour of danger."

In the foregoing, I omitted the daughters of Leah McFaddin, viz; Betsy, that married Joseph Montgomery, a man of large heart, affable and the poor man's friend, a man of general information and one upon whom wealth grew. His daughters are Margaret, Mary, Leonora, and Susan, who never married. Leonora married Robert Muldrow, Margaret, Hugh McFaddin, Mary, William Jay Muldrow, all very estimable men. His sons, James Hugh, Robert M., and Joseph Hayne, went West and married. Robert Montgomery moved back after marrying a Pugh who still survives him, (1901) one son, Charles, a minister of the Gospel, one a lawyer, Joseph, of Birmingham, Ala., one a doctor, one a merchant, and two farmers, James and Willie. They are men that are an honor to the name. Leonora Davis, a daughter of Mrs. Leah McFaddin, first married "Tom Sam" McClary, and had two sons, Robert and Sam, who went to Georgia. McClary died and she married Mr. Lemuel B. Davis, by whom she had one son, Arthur, four daughters; Margaret, Abbey, Leonora, and Dora, all lived in Georgia except Abbey the wife of Theodore McFaddin.

Mary married Dr. R. R. DuRant and left a numerous household; Dr. DuRant, a man extensively known and highly respected, and

also a strong supporter of his church. Their sons are: William J. DuRant, McFaddin, John, Joseph Sidney, Wentworth, and Charlton. Their daughters Caroline, Olivia, Anna, and Irene. The first two never married. Irene married a Plowden and then Howard Muldrow. Anna married Mr. Ned Ingram. Taken as a whole family, they stand in society equal to any people of our country.

The two half brothers were James and William, of Williamsburg. James, known as "Old Uncle Jimmie", lived on Cedar Swamp; was a self-sustaining man, married a Montgomery; had two sons, invalids, James and Hugh. James was a man of the most correct deportment that has ever come within our observation, but one who never enjoyed health. He inherited a considerable estate from his old father and knew mighty well how to take care of it. Hugh married Margaret Montgomery by whom he had several children, but only raised two, viz; Bessie and James Hugh. Bessie in her youthful days was much sought after by the young gentry, but eventually she made a wise choice by accepting Dr. H. J. McLaurin, by whom they have a large and interesting family, mostly daughters. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not of the bread of idleness."—a contrite Christian.

James Hugh, a man of misfortune, yet indebted to nature for a brilliant mind, but for his loss of sight, occasioned by an operation for cataract, success was bound to attend him. He was a man of fine visage and died in the prime of life; married a Burgess and left two children living, Bessie Wheeler and Hugh McFaddin.

His father, Hugh McFaddin, a delicate man of strict honesty of character, that well knew how to avoid getting into a difficulty and always did business on the safe side of safety, but the war of the lost cause blighted many a man's hope, a retired man that never desired any display; his father who amassed a vast fortune by letting his money out at interest and living within himself in a great measure. He died at the age of eighty and his remains lie in the Orrsfield burying ground on Cedar Swamp, Williamsburg County.

Samuel McFaddin, the father of this writer, served as elder for many years in the Midway Church, a man that scarcely ever said No when a favor was asked of him, died in his 75th year, and a man easily imposed upon, his son, Sydney and William Jay, son of John Jay, were members of the Legislature in their day and time. Robert Charles, son of Capt. J. D. McFaddin married the daughter of the Hon. Paul C. Grimbail, of Johns Island, by whom he had one daughter, Lizzie, the present wife of Mr. B. T. Williams, (Deceased—Ed.) a man sorely afflicted with rheumatism. They have a very interesting family. The said Robert C. is now (1901) a strong supporter of Concord Church and a man of considerable prosperity. His brother, Theodore, a man of a great many friends, married a cousin, Abbey Davis, of Georgia. They have one daughter, who married Elmore Plowden.

John James McFaddin and son of Long John Jay, of Douglas Swamp, a man of levity and had property all through life, married a Spikes. He had several children, viz: Richard M., Dickey, Eliza Jane, Ellen, Lizzie, and Lydia, wife of Doctor Woods, Robert Silas, never married but died in his 30th year, of consumption. He was a farmer and stock raiser of much note. The writer of this has three sons, viz: Frank, married a Wheeler; Robert, a half brother, a DuBose; Heyward, another half brother, a Cousar; his grandson, Reginald DuBose, also married a Cousar, John Cousar's wife, a granddaughter of Cora DuBose; his son, George, a wayward boy, and grandson, Eli, also of the same type, both have seen much of the world. The read-

ers of this will please correct all mistakes, and to be continued by the next generation if agreeable to anyone. I write this as far as my knowledge and information serve me.

Wm. McFaddin, the last of the five brothers, lived and died in Williamsburg and perhaps the one of least note of which the writer of this knows but little. His sons evidently lived to middle age and died. One daughter married Cleveland Bolin and one a Hanna. As a general thing the McFaddins were good providers, large slave holders. Once they were fortunate in the War Between the States. None lost their lives in battle, nor were they raided over by the enemy.

*"They did no office seek,
Nor public honor crave,
They no bounties got,
But many a favor gave.*

*'Twas thus their days, their months, and years rolled on,
In peace with man, with God, the Father and Son,
With adverse Fate or length of prosperous days
To God alone they gave their praise."*

Robert Eli McFadden, Sr.

Sardinia P. O., Clarendon County, S. C.

May 1st, 1901.

(Editorial Note—The following manuscript is without caption, without date and without signature; but withal contains a mass of family records which are not only interesting and instructive today, but will become increasingly so as the years go by).

Thomas Lenoir (son of Thomas the first, born in Brunswick County, Virginia, Aug. 11, 1741), went to South Carolina, near Camden, in 1760 when he was 19 years old. The name of his wife was not known. He had three daughters, Amelia, Martha and Leonora (or Leah, biography in this vol.—Ed) and two sons, William T., and Hope. His wife died during the Revolutionary War, and he married again, Mrs. Sarah Ransom Gwyn, widow of Richard Gwyn, who died while a soldier in the Revolutionary war. After his marriage to the widow Gwyn, her son, Richard Ransom Gwyn, married Martha Lenoir, and her son, James Gwyn, married Amelia Lenoir. These were daughters of Thomas, the second. These Gwyns lived in North Carolina, and have numerous descendants there.

Thomas Lenoir's daughter, Leonora, married first James Dickey, who died. She had three children, Thomas Edwin, who married Miss Frances Plowden, Martha Lenoir, who married Miles Hampton Plowden, and Mary McGill married Wm. Plowden. James Dickey died December 4, 1798.

Leonora Dickey was married to Mr. Robert McFaddin, by him the following children were born, James Dickey McFaddin (Biography in this vol.—Ed.), who married a Miss Spears, had a large family. Mary married Dr. Robert DuRant and had a large family. Leonora married first Samuel McClary, of Charleston, S. C., and had two sons, Robert and Samuel. Robert married Miss Anna Leonora Plowden and had five children. Samuel, who married Miss Patterson, of Griffin, Ga., one child, but all now dead. William died. Mary Ida married Mr. Sparks; had four children. Margaret Andessa, who married Mr. Elliot; they live in Morrow, Ga., have four children: Henry, Mary, Lynn, Gregory. Edward married Miss Chambliss, one child, Elizabeth; they live in Detroit. Martha married Olin Smith, of Elberton, Ga., one child, Mildred. Robert married Elizabeth Parkins. Their mother, Ida, died in 1908, buried at Philadelphia Church,

near Jonesboro. A good woman has gone to her reward. Carrie married a Mr. Seaborn Mansfield, live in Dickey, Ga., has five children. Annie Laurie, who married Mr. Clements, has two children, named Laura and Jerome, Jr. Their other children are Joseph McClary (a Methodist minister, deceased); Elizabeth, married Wm. Bryant, two children, Grace and William, Jr., and Ethel. Emma, the youngest daughter of Robert and Anna McClary, married Mr. F. A. Parkins, and lives in Atlanta, no children, their baby dying in infancy. Samuel, brother to Robert, married Miss Lowe, of Harrie County, Ga., both dead. After the death of her husband, Mr. McClary, she married Major Lemuel B. Davis, by whom she had six children: Margaret, Cornelia, who married Rev. Andrew Peden; Abbe Maria married Theodore McFaddin; Frances Andessa married first Mr. Harvin and then Rev. Luther Wilson; Henry, Arthur, who died during the war at Winchester, Va., Wentworth died in infancy, and Leonora McFaddin. Margaret, the eldest daughter, married Rev. A. G. Peden, of Pike County, Ga., by whom she had four children, the oldest dying in infancy. Leonora Estelle married J. W. Sullican, has six children (1) Ida Leonora, who married Mr. W. F. Cleveland, they have one child, Virginia Margaret, (2) Luther McFaddin, (3) Andrew Peden, who married Miss Grimes, have two children, Cleveland Peden and Harris Grimes, (4) Margaret, (5) Wm. Edward and (6) Frances Eudora. They all live in Houston, Texas. Ellen Eudora, the second daughter of Margaret and Rev. A. G. Peden, married T. C. Sullivan, had six children, Malcolm DuBose, who was accidentally drowned in Flint River (aged 22 years); Annie Eudora, Ruth Peden, Margaret Lucile, Wm. Bartlett (a Presbyterian preacher), and Julia Estelle. They live in Concord, Ga., with their father and grandmother, Mrs. M. C. Peden (Mrs. Peden died April 2nd, 1922, aged 86 years, was a grand daughter of "Old Aunt Leah" McFaddin, and a fine old Christian mother—Ed.) Their mother died in 1902. Arthur Davis, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Peden, died when he was three years old. Abbie, the second daughter, married Mr. J. T. McFaddin, had one child, Jennie; she married Elmore Plowden, had three sons, McFaddin, who married Sarah Anderson, one child. Arthur married Miss Kidd, seven children; Marcus married Edith McFaddin, no children (two adopted,) Carol and Ann.

Eudora, third daughter, married Wm. E. Harvin, who died during the war, had two sons—John Arthur, who married Miss Mary Harvin of Thomas County, Ga., lives in Houston, Texas, and have two children, Anne and Harry. Wm. Edward, who married Miss Eula Boynton; they have four children—Carlton, Edward, Gertrude and Polly. She afterwards married Rev. L. H. Wilson; had four children, Rosa, who married Mr. W. B. Collom, lives in Payson, Arizona; Mary, Luther, who married Bessie Plowden, and has two children, Bessie and Donald; he died and is buried in Phoenix, Arizona. Wickliffe and Mary live with their parents in Dickey, Georgia.

Leonora, the fourth daughter of L. B. and Leonora Davis, married Thomas E. Plowden, have a large family; she died in 1902. Luther McFaddin; Arthur, who married Miss Jenkins, has no children and lives in Edison, Georgia. Charles Wrigley married Miss Daughtry, from Alabama; have two children, Lyda May and Leonora, and live in Houston, Texas. David married Miss Elliott, of Atlanta, and lives in Valdosta, Georgia; also Andrew. Bessie married Luther Wilson. Rosa, Emmie, Herman live with their father in Dickey, Georgia.

Thomas Edwin Dickey, son of James Dickey and Leonora Lenoir married Miss Frances Plowden; they had four children. James and Wallace married Misses Mallett, near Sumter, S. C., no children and all dead, their two daughters Agnes married Captain C. M.

Davis, had five children. Frank married first Miss Screven, afterwards, Miss Murchison, had two children. Frankie married Mr. Williams, of St. Petersburg, Fla., William Henry not married; Herbert married Miss Thigpen; had a large family; live in Morgan, Ga.; been Sheriff of the county (Calhoun) a long time. Walton married Miss Clements; has four children living, Milton, John, George and Florence. The two eldest boys live in Texas, the others in Calhoun County, Georgia. Lizzie, the oldest daughter, married Charlton DuRant, she and husband both dead. Addie married Mr. Bryant; several children; both dead.

Adeline, the second daughter of Edwin and Frances Dickey, married Mr. Edward Plowden; several children. Thomas married Miss Leonora Davis; Elmore, Miss Jennie McFaddin, and Frances, the only daughter, married Capt. D. D. Peden; had two sons, Edward Andrew and Dickey Dantzler. They moved from Griffin, Ga., to Houston, Texas. Edward married Miss Ione Allen; had three children, Allen, Edward and Ione; after her death married Miss Cora Root; had one child, Stella. Dickey Dantzler married Miss Celia Gherring; have three children, Margaret Frances, Andrew Gherring, and David Peden. Capt. Peden and his wife are both dead; their sons very successful business men in Houston, Texas, under the name of Peden Iron & Steel Co. Edward or (Teddie) married Miss Mackie Blake, of Greenwood, S. C.; several children; he died several years ago.

At about 1848, Thomas E. Dickey and family moved from Sumter, S. C., to Southwest Georgia, Baker County, (now Calhoun). In December, 1850, L. B. Davis and family moved from Sumter, S. C., to Southwest, Georgia, Baker County, now Calhoun; his two stepsons, Robert and Sam McClary had preceded them several years before, in 1847 or 1848. Edward J. Plowden and family moved to the same place.

"A Brief History of the McFaddin Family from Ireland to South Carolina."—*By Samuel John McFaddin.*

John McFaddin, Sr. and wife emigrated from the north of Ireland to Williamsburg District, South Carolina, many years before the Revolutionary War. The maiden name of his wife is unknown, (See will of John E. McFaddin, on page 52—Ed.), but we do know they were good old Presbyterians, to which church their descendants still cling. They were first known in the State extending as far as Columbia, South Carolina.

John McFaddin, Sr., had three sons, John, Thomas and Robert McFaddin, by his first wife (See copy of will.—Ed.); and William and James McFaddin by his second marriage. John, Thomas and Robert McFaddin came to Sumter District and settled in the Salem Section and through their efforts two Presbyterian churches were organized, viz. the Brick Church and Midway Church.

Rev. J. Wilson McKay, now pastor of Brick Church is a great grandson of Thomas McFaddin. John McFaddin (Junior,—Ed.) married Sara McRea (or Rae), of Georgetown or Williamsburg Districts. I am told by persons who remember the Revolutionary War, that John McFaddin was General Francis Marion's private secretary, that he did General Marion's office work during the war.

Robert McFaddin married a Miss Dickey. One child was born to them and both died. He married the second time a Mrs. Dickey, his first wife's brother's widow, whose maiden name was Leonora Lenoir (commonly called "Aunt Leah"). She was a flower girl in the parade which welcomed LaFayette to Camden, S. C., in 1780. (See

page 39—Ed.). By her first marriage, to Mr. Dickey, three children were born, namely, Thomas Edwin Dickey, Martha Dickey, and Mary Dickey. All three of these Dickeys, by the first marriage, were afterwards married to Plowdens. By Mrs. Dickey's second marriage to Robert McFaddin, the following children were born. viz: Elizabeth McFaddin, who married Joseph Montgomery, James Dickey McFaddin, who married Miss Adelaide Spears, Mary McFaddin, married Dr. R. R. DuRant, and Leonora McFaddin first married Mr. Samuel McClary, of Charleston, S. C., had two sons, Robert and Samuel McClary. After the death of Mr. Samuel McClary, her first husband, Mrs. Leonora McFaddin McClary married Major Lemuel Bunn Davis who had three children, Milton Davis, Richard Davis, and Mary Davis, by a former marriage to a Miss Spears. His eldest, Mary Davis, married Joseph Sydney McFaddin, who had one child to live, namely, Samuel John McFaddin, who was born November 24, 1844. He married Miss Kate Hodge, March 21, 1871. Nine children were born to this marriage, all of whom are now living. (Samuel John McFaddin died July 3, 1910. Just when this was written is not stated.—Ed.)

(Editorial note—The following records have been handed in by Mrs. W. B. Collom, of Payson, Arizona. They are up-to-date and beyond criticism.

Leonora McFaddin, daughter of Leah Lenoir McFaddin, married Lemuel Bunn Davis. Their children: Abbe Maria, married Theodore McFaddin; Margaret, married A. G. Peden; Eudora married W. E. Harvin; Leonora, married T. E. Plowden; Arthur, died in war.

Frances Eudora Davis married W. E. Harvin. Their children: John Arthur Harvin, married Mary Harvin. Their children: Arthur, dead; Annie, dead; Harry.

William E. Harvin married Edna Boynton. Their children: Carlton Jefferson, married Martha Marie Sanders; lives in Baton Rouge, La.; their children, Bettie, William J., Polly, at home in Dickey, Ga. William Edward, Jr., married Ruth Lazenby; lives in Shreveport. Gertrude, married Mr. Homer Head; one child, Frances; after Mr. Head's death, married Mr. Vincent Davis, Athens, Ga.

After Mr. Harvin's death Frances Eudora Davis married Rev. L. H. Wilson. Their children: Rosa, Eudora, married Wilbert B. Collom, lives in Payson, Ariz.; Mary Elizabeth, lives Dickey, Ga., unmarried; James Luther, married Bessie Plowden; J. Luther died in Arizona. Their children: Bessie Leonora, lives in Montreat, N. C., Donald W, lives in Montreat, N. C., Joseph Wickliff, married Mary Schoolar, lives Macon, Ga. (With L. & N. Railway for some years.)

Leonora Davis married T. E. Plowden. Their children: Luther McFaddin, lives Dickey, Ga., at old home; Arthur, dead; Charles, David, Andrew, Bessie, Rosa, Emmie.

Charles married Miss Dantzler, lives Houston, Texas. Their children, Lida May, Leonora, C. W., Jr. David married Miss Elliott; after her death, married Miss Louise Milligan; one child, Marcella; lives Valdosta, Ga. Andrew Lee married Miss Ansley; after her death, married Julia Cason; one child, Eloise; lives Valdosta, Ga. Bessie married J. Luther Wilson. Their children: Bessie Leonora, Donald W., lives Montreat, N. C. Rosa married Clarence Taylor, lives Valdosta, Ga. Their children: Roslyn, Ruth. Emmie married Mr. Jack Raeburn; lives Albany, Ga. Herman married Miss Jenkins; four children; lives Dickey, Ga.



